

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

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WILLIAM BOOTH
General.

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Editor-in-Chief.

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What Every Salvationist Should Do from December 9th to 16th, and Ever Afterward.

JIM ALLONFIRE TO SAM SLIDERRAY: "Come along to the meeting this afternoon, Sam. We are having the same old t. ed to enjoy so much. I've come to f., so come on."

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

THE WEARER OF A STRANGE CAP.

A Rich Hermit.

Pushing the gate open, I proceeded up the drive, and as I drew near the house I saw a person wearing a strange-looking cap peering through one of the windows. The house looked forsaken, and I concluded that the owner of the cap was simply a caretaker.

Tremblingly I mounted the steps and pulled the bell, which rang violently, and presently there was a sound of heavy furniture being pulled from the door, and the clanking of many keys or chains, and the barking of a dog.

Then the door opened, and I was face to face with the wearer of the extraordinary headgear.

I at once stated my business, with my eyes fixed on the quaint old lady who was holding a small black dog.

At last she spoke, and said: "I have seen you pass the drive gate on several occasions with papers under your arm, and have felt constrained to speak to you; but you did not look my way. I am glad you have called, and shall be pleased to give you a donation."

The lady then opened her purse, and, putting a sovereign into my hand, said: "Here's a little for you. Call again soon."

She had never been approached by The Army before.—*Australian War Cry.*

THE SEA WORM.

Interesting History.

The successful resistance of a great and powerful enemy does not necessarily ensure escape from subsequent defeat by a smaller and apparently insignificant foe.

Nearly two hundred years ago the people of Holland found that their coasts were threatened with destruction. Not from some great army or navy, for they had laughed to scorn the tyranny of Phillip II, and successfully defied the legions of Louis XIV., and probably would have met any other human enemy in a similar fashion.

But the piles supporting their sea-walls were attacked by a more dangerous foe than ever came with ships and men and cannon, in the form of a little animal known as the *Terele*, or sea-worm, a mollusc eight or ten inches long.

These little animals ate away the piles at such a rate, and so baffled every attempt to stop them that an historian tells us "the people played and fasted in terror of such a calamity as seemed inevitable, and which they did not know how to avert in any other manner. At last they were delivered from their fears by a hard frost, which effectually de-

stroyed their dangerous enemies."

The damage done was, nevertheless, very great, and an enormous sum of money had to be spent to make it good, and to render the sea-walls secure from any similar attack. By careful observation of the habits of the animal it was found that it had the greatest dislike to iron rust, and so, by impregnating all the wood used for dyke-building with oxide of iron, the destructive creature was rendered powerless.—*Local Officer.*

THE TRAM CONDUCTOR'S TESTIMONY.

A Ray of Gratitude.

"Morning, miss?"

"Good morning!"

"Two hundred and fifty nine?"

queried the conductor of the tram car, as he prepared to punch a ticket.

"If you please," replied the Adjutant, who was on her way to the Women's Social Headquarters. "Do you know the place?"

The conductor smiled as he replied: "I have every reason to remember '259,' and thank God for the people there."

"Oh, indeed?" said the Adjutant, becoming interested.

"I was once a wild, reckless young fellow," he went on, "and left my home and friends and country, but one day, away in Canada, The Salvation Army got hold of me, and through them I was restored to my people. There is no need for me to enter into details; suffice it to say I am now keeping straight and doing the right, and am grateful to '259.' See, you got off here, don't you miss?" said the conductor, as the car pulled up at the Women's Social Headquarters, and he assisted the Adjutant to alight.—*Social Gazette.*

AN OSTRICH TROOP.

A South African Incident.

The two Lieutenants of the Robertson II. Corps spent a couple of days visiting from farm to farm in the Achter Vink Rivier, Buitena's Kloof, and Voorste Rivier districts on behalf of the Appeal. They walked from place to place, except when some friend gave them a lift, and

met with much kindness and sympathy; also a few adventures, notably those in which a wild cow, troops of ostriches, a bull, a barbed wire fence, a river and a snake variously figured. It was rather amusing, therefore, at the end of all the troubles which we leave fertile imaginations to weave out of the ample materials supplied above, and the toil of two days' walking, to be asked, at the last house visited, why they did such easy work, and be advised by the good lady who put the question to go home, sit down to fancy work, and sell that instead of begging! This was, however, the one discordant note of the journey, and everywhere else the lassies were heartily received and well treated.—*South African War Cry.*

AN INCIDENT OF THE GENERAL'S MEETINGS.

Showing His Colours.

A well-dressed young man of striking appearance came into the Sunday morning Knee-drill at Headquarters the day after our General's departure, and, without being specially called on, burst into prayer, first in broken English, and then in German, pleading with God for "die gewissheit," the assurance that he was right with God. He received that assurance before he left.

It appears that he came to the penitential form at The General's Sunday night meeting in the New Amsterdam Theatre, but when he considered buying and putting up the motto which we often see in Salvationists' homes, he hesitated, and in consequence lost the assurance of God's favour.

He states now that he will do what the Lord wants him to do.

As third officer of an Atlantic liner his task is not an easy one, but God's grace is sufficient.—*American War Cry.*

ICOL-BREAKING.

A Side-Light on Our Indian Work.

We had another grand time at a village called Athioli. It had been previously worked as an outpost, and in consequence of the effort of one devoted F.O., all the chief men signed a petition and begged The Salvation Army leaders

to come to their village, publicly destroy their idols and receive them as Salvation Army adherents. It was a wonderful sight, as these people publicly avowed their ancient idol worship in the presence of two or three hundred persons. Jemadars (Local Officers) from adjoining Corps gave powerful testimonies in the meeting. One of these was formerly devil-dancer, and used to ring the bell in front of the idol. We destroyed twelve big idols that night in the village temple ground, and most active was our old jemadar above-mentioned. As he wielded his destructive pickaxe he apostrophised the falling images: "Oh, you stone that has destroyed our people, come down! Your teeth are broken, your power has gone. How many cocoanuts have been wasted on you? How much money has been spent on you? Now your end has come!"—*The Victory.*

SAVED BY A DOG.

A Canadian Incident.

Karl Friedrich, second son of Lieutenant Friedrich, now in India, sends the following:

"One spring, when we were living in Canada, an excavation for a cellar had been made near our place. The melting snow had filled it half full of water, and one morning, when it was frozen over, a little neighbour named Harold saw it, and tried to walk on the top.

"The ice, however, was not thick enough to bear his weight; it broke, and the little boy fell through into the freezing water.

"His faithful dog was with him, but did not know what to do to save his master!"

"Presently a man came walking along a road, which was a short distance away. The dog ran barking towards him, tugged at his trouser-leg, and then ran towards the excavation.

"He did this several times, until the man became curious and followed. There he found the boy, whom he was able to rescue from drowning just in time. You may be sure the faithful dog is now prized more highly than ever by his grateful little master.—*British Young Soldier.*

Judge and Jury.

"As a rule," said Lord Halsbury not long ago, "juries are, in my opinion, more generally right than judges." They usually perform their duties, especially in criminal cases, with much care, and few experienced lawyers would decline to join in the tribute which the late Lord Chancellor, with many another distinguished judge, has paid to trial by jury.—*Law Journal.*

How Long Have You Been in Canada?

Not long, eh? Well, then, get half a dozen copies of the Christmas War Cry and send to your friends in the Old Land. Let 'em know what a grand country this is.

The Praying League

BY MRS. BLANCHIE JOHNSTON.

Special Prayer Topic: Pray for the success of the present effort being made to reach the backslider.

Sunday, Dec. 8th.—Merciful power. Psalms lvi. 11-13; lvi. 7-11; lx. 16-17; lx. 4-12; lxii. 5-8.

Monday, Dec. 9th.—Prayer hearer. Psalm lvi. 1-13; lvi. 13-20.

Tuesday, Dec. 10th.—A Real Father. Psalm lxvii. 2-20; lxiii. 1-33.

Wednesday, Dec. 11.—Held by the Hand. Psalm lxxi. 4-9; lxxiii. 1-23.

Thursday, Dec. 12th.—Reign of Christ. Psalm lxxii. 1-9.

Friday, Dec. 13th.—God's two gifts. Psalm lxxiv. 1-13; lxxv. 8-15.

Saturday, Dec. 14th.—Birthplace of Souls. Psalm lxxvii. 5-7; lxxix. 1-19; xc. 1-17.

SAVE THE WANDEEERS.

This week a special effort is being made to bring back to the fold the dear ones who through stress of temptation or in an hour of discouragement and weakness have dropped away from God.

Let there be infinite sympathy and patience shown by our dear Comrades everywhere. A dear fellow who had

slipped away from his spiritual mooring out into the sea of disobedience to God once wrote me: "They condemned me for what I did. I know it was not right, but oh! those who were so hard with me did not know how much temptation I resisted before I gave in."

I was much impressed by this pathetic confession, and have never forgotten it. Let us be patient. We know where people fall and fall oftentimes, but we do not know how much they may have suffered and conquered before they have yielded to the enemy. The Chief of Staff says:

A Rebel's Surrender.

The Experience of a Backslider.

I once received a definite answer to prayer that has had a wonderful effect on my life. I was a backslider from Jesus at the time, having drifted from a useful position in His service into open sin and rebellion. Only those who themselves have forsaken the "Pinnacle of Living Waters" can really know the misery of such an experience. I sat one night in my room with an aching head, thinking of what might have been had I only been true to God. The broken sisters that I had loved out for myself had turned to satisfy, and I realized just

then that my own wrong-doing had robbed me of character and friends, money and usefulness, leaving nothing but impaired physical health and a sense of desolation that no words can describe.

Utterly disgusted with sin and its wages, I laid aside the pipe I was smoking, and, kneeling by my bedside, tried to pray. The heavens were like brass at first, and words would scarcely come. It seemed useless to stay there, but in sheer desperation I held on. It was

A Bitterly Cold Night

in December, and the Devil reminded me that I was sick, and told me that it was folly to pray under such circumstances; but I pulled the clothes from the bed and wrapped them around me, while I waited on God and poured out my soul, "with tears and strong crying unto Him who was able to save me from death."

And He did it, bless Him! How long I prayed before the answer came I do not know; but there stole into my heart that night a peace to which this world is a stranger, a joy that was not dependent on circumstances, and a hope that was clothed with immortality. Never for a moment have I doubted the reality of that experience. I rose from my knees with a new purpose in life, for the past was under the Saviour's blood, and I was again accepted of God.

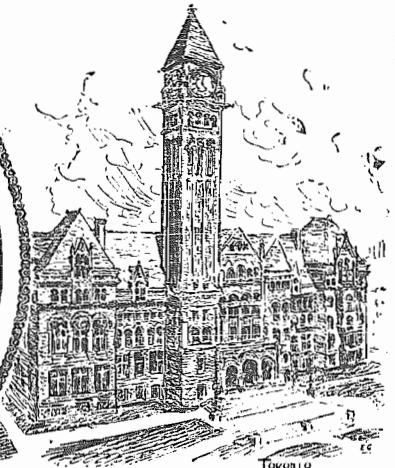
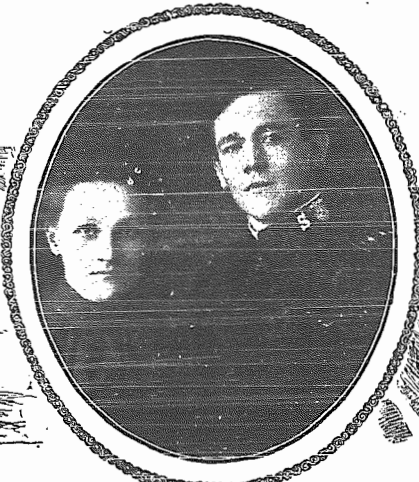
Next morning I destroyed everything that I felt to be inconsistent with the

life that I was determined to live by the help of the Lord, and gave my first testimony for Jesus before my employer. I can joyfully add that, with the exception of eight days when darkness filled my soul, I have witnessed ever since to the power of the blood to cleanse from sin. It was hard at first, for no one believed in me. The very man I worked for, though himself a professing Christian, assured me that I should not stand very long. But Jesus saw that I meant to be good, and stood by me Himself, giving me grace to press on. There was no Salvation Army in that town, but I put on my old uniform at once and started to work for the Lord, and finally left that neighbourhood in triumph. Glory be to God!—*George Read.*

Be Kind to the Backslider.

"Be kind to the backslider. All sorts of things are dealt out to the poor lost sheep who have wandered into the wilderness, except kindness. They have scoldings, and condemnations, and reproaches, and averted looks in abundance, and they deserve it all, but still the Good Shepherd wants them to come back to the Fold. It is your mission to go after these sheep, to save them, and your only chance is kindness. Remember, oh, my Comrades, all your own unfaithfulnesses and spare a kind look for the backslider, and give him a loving invitation to come home once more."

From Chicago to Toronto.



Our readers will have been made aware by previous announcements in our columns, Brigadier W. Scott Potter, of America, has been appointed to the position of Financial Secretary for The Salvation Army in Canada.

We are now in a position to furnish our readers with an outline sketch of the careers of Brigadier and Mrs. Potter.

Our Comrade was born in the North of Scotland a little over thirty-four years ago, and when he was only thirteen years of age was led to Christ in a Salvation Army meeting. Four years later he was led to offer himself for service in The Salvation Army.

Into the Work.

At that time Colonel (now Commissioner) Rees had charge of the work in Scotland, and shortly after young Potter had written to the Headquarters the Colonel visited the home Corps and sent for him, that he might judge of his fitness for work in The Army. At the end of the interview he was told to report to the Colonel's headquarters in Glasgow, where he would be put to work in a clerical capacity. After a heart-breaking parting with his mother and other members of his family, at the age of seventeen, he was fairly launched upon the "sea of service." He threw his whole soul into his work, and soon all homesickness left him. In a short time his patience and attention to duty were rewarded by a Lieutenant's commission.

But the officers of The Army moved about in those days much as they do now, and before a year was ended Colonel Rees and his whole staff were ordered to London, to the International Headquarters. After a short term here Lieut. Potter was ordered, upon the inauguration of the Provincial system, to Manchester, England. Here he spent two years under Colonel Richards, who now has charge of the work of The Salvation Army in South Africa.

Called to Japan.

While he was in Manchester he did not confine his efforts to the clerical side of the work. He was often out on special "goes," and God specially blessed his work. In that more than 500 sought the Lord in the meetings he held during those two years. He also taught a class of thirty juniors the mysteries of shorthand, while his "spare moments" were devoted to the mastery of a band instrument in which he succeeded quite creditably. While at Manchester he was pro-

BRIEF BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES OF BRIGADIER AND MRS. POTTER.

moted to the rank of Captain, and assigned to the duties of Provincial Cashier and Stenographer. While in Manchester he had a letter from the Chief Secretary asking him if he were willing to go to Japan and help open up the work of The Army in that country, now so prominently in the eyes of the whole world. In this, as in all matters, he took the question to God, and at the same time wrote his mother of the proposed move. His own heart and the reply from home both said "Follow on," and so he wrote Headquarters that he was ready for the appointment.

Seven Weeks at Sea.

In July, 1895, in company with fourteen other Officers, under command of Colonel Wright, he sailed from Southampton for the "Land of the Rising Sun" on the ocean liner "Oldenburg."

After a seven weeks' trip, touching at many ports, and fraught with much of interest, the party arrived safely at its destination. Arriving at Yokohama, they entered at once upon the work in hand in desperate earnestness. First of all they adopted the costume of the Japanese, very much to the delight of the natives. And not only were the costumes, but also the customs, of the people adhered to as closely as possible. As far as they were able they determined to be "Japanese to the Japs," and thus win them all the more readily to the Cross.

On the Sick List.

In a short time they moved on to Tokyo, the capital of the empire, where, through the intervention of a Japanese Comrade who had been saved through the efforts of The Army in America, headquarters were established and proper quarters secured. Then the warfare was really begun, and the splendid work of The Salvation Army which is now in operation in that far-away country received its initial impulse from these

brave, self-sacrificing officers. But the climate did not agree with Captain Potter at all, and in the following April he was reluctantly compelled to give up the fight there and seek a more salubrious climate.

In April, 1896, he landed at San Francisco, and his first appointment in the United States was at Minneapolis, as Secretary for Major (now Colonel) Gifford, C.D.O. He was also promoted to the rank of Ensign at this time. Twelve of the Corps now in existence in Minnesota and South Dakota were opened by Major Gifford during Ensign Potter's term as Secretary in that Division. While there two more promotions came his way—that of Adjutant in the fall of 1896, and that of Staff-Captain in the spring of 1897. On September 20th of the last named year he was united in wedlock with Captain Nannie B. Ireland, one of the most successful Field Officers of that Division. While he was at Minneapolis Major Gifford was obliged to take a furlough for three months on account of his health. He went away to England, and the responsibilities of the whole Division, both as Secretary and D. O., devolved upon Staff-Captain Potter, but he was fully equal to the occasion, and some of the brightest pages in memory's book had their records made during those trying and laborious days. He had the unique distinction of being a Staff-Captain and General Secretary of a province at the age of 22 years.

General Secretary.

In February, 1898, Colonel Gifford and Staff were transferred to the Atlantic Coast Chief Division, with Headquarters at Philadelphia, and Staff-Captain Potter remained in that city as General Secretary to the Colonel for one year. His stay in Philadelphia was very pleasant, and his relations with Colonel Gifford were always of the most cordial character.

In September, 1899, after a period of about seven months at the National Headquarters as Publication Secretary, he was sent to Kansas City as General Secretary of the South-western Province, under Colonel Addie, and was there for full five years and a half, which, he says himself, was the happiest and most successful period of his life. During that time the province doubled in Corps and property without any increase of territory.

In May, 1902, he was promoted to the rank of Major.

Upon the inauguration of the new Territorial System for the West, Major Potter was called to the Chicago Headquarters to take charge of the Financial Department, together with the oversight of the Trade and Property. He has fully justified the confidence of his superiors who called him to the place, and been honoured with another promotion.

Perfect Results.

He is of a most genial and obliging turn, and makes fast friends of all with whom he comes in contact. Here his keen executive ability finds ample scope, and, above all, his love of detail makes the work an actual fascination. The result is that the ponderous financial system of the great Western Territory was put in motion with never a jar nor a hitch of any kind. All the work of the department is so well systematized that the minimum number of clerks are able to produce perfect results.

Brigadier Potter is a man of medium height and build, of pleasant face and gentle voice. Best of all, so far as the general public is concerned, is the fact that he is always accessible to those who have business with him.

The Brigadier and Mrs. Potter have been blessed with two children, a girl of seven years and a boy of one.

A Brutal Game.

Otto C. Schneider, president of the Board of Education, comes out strongly in condemnation of football in Chicago high schools.

"Football," he said, "is the most brutal game that ever was invented. If I had my way I would abolish it entirely as a game officially sanctioned by the Chicago school authorities."

"I have two boys," he added, "with a suspicion of a smile. 'One of them had water on the knee and the other had a twisted thumb. They are not playing football any more.'"

ARE YOU A BACKSLIDER?

If so, be sure to attend The Army Meetings this week. They are specially conducted for such as you.

A Fearful Resolve.

"Yes, I had determined to put a bullet in each of the kids' heads, and here's the thing I intended doing it with (pulling out a revolver). Throw it away, will yer, please; I shan't want it now!"

It was a man who spoke thus—an awful character in the eyes of the townspeople—a drunkard, and one who had sunk deep down into the gutter of sin. He was a widower also, and the two "kids" whom his wife before she died had charged him keep ever with him and to bring them up in a God-fearing manner, were but little tots. The worry of his family troubles, the looking after the children, and the death of his wife had ened him against all right ambition and good desire. The name of Jesus was nothing to him, and he sought relief for his troubles in the accursed liquor. Dependency was written on his brow, and careless indifference had solidified him in the worst slough possible. He did not want the children—not be; all he wanted was drink. But what was to be done with them? His muddled brain soon prompted an idea, and with a definite resolve in mind he straightway betook himself to a nearby store and purchased a revolver. As he left the store and walked gloomily along the street, he heard the sound of a drum and singing, a few steps off the main street. He tottered up the path until he reached the little open-air meeting of The Salvation Army, and stood there, apparently taking in all that was said. What was it in the testimonies and the songs that were sung that seemed to drive all his bad thoughts and intentions away? Why did he tremble so? Never before had he heard the like of this, and as the little band of Soldiers marched on to their Hall, the poor fellow followed them. What there was in them to follow he could not think, but he managed to drag himself along and up the steps which led into the bright, warm hall. He sat down in a back seat, and gazed vacantly about him. Whatever was he doing here, he wondered, and more so with a revolver in his pocket. He must have made some mistake or other. And yet he felt interested as the meeting went on. His thoughts did not end here, either. His dazed brain had sobered up a little since he came into the warmth of the hall, and he asked himself: "After all, what's the use of shootin' the kids? I'll only cop in for it, and it 'd be a bit coward like to do it." Just then he put his hand in his pocket to see if the weapon was still there. Yes, it was there all right. As he leaned on his hands his elbows resting on his knees, the Officer appealed for sinners to come to God. The man knew but little about a Saviour, and only with scorn had he ever heard His Name mentioned; but as he sat there, deep in thought, his mind became more and more troubled, and the words of the Officer seemed to echo deep down in his soul. Suddenly he got up from his seat and strode out to the pentest form. Oh, the struggle and the fight that ensued! He sobbed out his very soul to God, but when he arose from his knees he knew he had conquered the devil. He felt it.

Rising to his feet, he said: "I am saved now, comrades. You all know what I have been, but God has won my heart, and I am His from now." So saying, he pulled the revolver from his pocket and dashed it to the ground, saying: "Take it away! I've no use for it now!"

When he was last visited he was still serving the Lord who saved him; and he testifies in the open air meetings to the way in which God wrought such a marvellous change and keeps him true to The Army.

THE GREATEST FORCE

IN THE

RELIGIOUS WORLD.

"Age Cannot Withier Nor Custom Stale the Infinite Variety of this Truly Good and Forceful Man."

AN APPRECIATION OF THE GENERAL.

By Ernest Isitt, in the Philadelphia Telegraph.



I have listened to the golden oratory of a William Morley Puncheon; we have paid heed to the lurid and pyrotechnic diction of a Talma; we have also heard the dulcet tones of a Henry Ward Beecher; the matchless rhetoric of a William Ewart Gladstone has fallen upon our ear; we recall the sympathetic pleadings of a Dwight L. Moody, the pure and eloquent Saxon of a John Bright is also familiar to us; and we have been under the spell of the dramatic speech of a Charles Dickens. After having listened to the mental giants whose names we have just cited we are not to be easily impressed or carried away by the speech or oratorical efforts of any man now living. But as far as forcefulness of utterance, declamatory power, and impressiveness of manner are concerned, we have never heard the peer or equal of General William Booth, The Salvation Army leader, who recently spoke in this city, and the cause of whose death, when it shall unfortunately arrive, will be diagnosed as "hard work."

Extraordinary Man.

That General Booth is an extraordinary man, a man of boundless energy and fire, and the greatest force or soul-saving power in the religious world of to-day, few will deny all these attributes are so many indisputable and incontrovertible facts.

What William Booth must have been twenty or thirty years ago, before the "ills that flesh is heir to" grew apace, it is easy to understand. Even now, when he is in the "lean and slippered pantaloon age" it would seem as if "age cannot withier nor custom stale the infinite variety" of this truly good and forceful man. Therefore it is no cause for wonderment that the evangelical work of General Booth, which was commenced so humbly and so inauspiciously, should have subsequently proved to be of so colossal and durable a character—for William Booth was and is yet a man who could make matchwork of seemingly insurmountable obstacles.

Tentacles Grip The Earth.

After contemplating the unique and magnetic personality of General Booth it is not in the least surprising that the tentacles of The Salvation Army should have reached out until they gripped almost the four corners of the earth. With the flag of The Salvation Army flying in fifty-three countries, with its 7,500 religious societies conducting their work in thirty-two different languages, with a record of The Salvation Army since its organization having rescued 1,000,000 women from the streets, also with a record of annually finding employment for 50,000 discharged convicts—with the performance of all this and much more of an alleviative character by The Salvation Army, no words, however eloquently spoken, can adequately pay tribute to General William Booth, the one man who is responsible for the bringing about or accomplishment

ment of so much good to poor humanity.

The statistical figures of The Salvation Army are magnificent, monumental and staggering. But no man save General Booth himself can appreciate the amount of ridicule, animosity, prejudice and heartache which William Booth had to endure before these "colossal" statistics became an actuality.

It is easy enough to print in cold type the statistical figures of The Salvation Army; it is also easy enough for the reader, who perhaps had no part in creating those figures, to read and to glibly quote them. But no man save General Booth himself knows how herculean was the task and how much ceaseless and untiring energy was expended in order to bring them about.

When we reflect upon all this, and when we further reflect upon the supreme importance of the life-work of General Booth, how vain, petty and paltry seem the personal or business or political ambitions of the average man!

Few Really Great Men.

There are a few men—only a few—who are able to make the ordinary everyday man feel, as he stands in their presence, like a veritable dwarf or non-entity. There are just a few men in this world—you can count them on the fingers of one hand—whose inherent greatness towers like some great mountain-peak above the rank and file of humanity, and whose intrinsic value intuitively commands the legitimate praise and adulation of all mankind. General William Booth is exactly one of those few men.

Thomas Carlyle, the trend of whose giant mind was decidedly utilitarian, once said: "The only really great man is the man who 'can.'" Well, the life-work of William Booth—which has consisted of supplying the needs, both physical and spiritual, of the seething masses—has proved that he "could."

Although General Booth, when in this city, spoke as if with a premonition of his approaching death, when he pathetically said: "The violin string gives forth its sweetest music just before it snaps," it is to be greatly hoped that this poetic comparison will not soon be realized, but that he will be spared for many years to carry on his executive duties and soul-saving work as Commander of The Salvation Army—upon all of which work there was long ago set the seal of God's approval. If old King Death must have his annual quantum of victims, we can supply him with plenty of "dead wood," perambulating specimens of uselessness, without it being at all necessary for the great and eminently useful William Booth to pass on beyond mortal ken.

Seeing that there is nothing narrow, nothing "cribbled, cabined and confined" about either General Booth or his soul-saving methods; also seeing that his theology is of the genuine and altogether orthodox type, his combined and protracted existence on this earth is a consummation which will be devoutly wished, not only by the intelligent people of this continent but also by the

teeming millions of each and every land in which the Christian religion obtains.

GERMAN CIVIC GRANT.

Councillors Commend Army Work.

For some time The Army has been carrying on Social work with excellent results, in the city of Elberfeld. This was recently brought to the notice of the Mayor and Corporation, and at a special sitting, a few days ago, a resolution was proposed and unanimously carried that "The Army be granted one thousand marks to help them in their Social effort in the city."

One of the members, during the discussion, said he thought the Social work ought to be done by the city.

In reply to this another member said: "The work which The Salvation Army is doing in this city cannot possibly be done by us. The Army not only cleanses the unfortunate individuals and provides them with food and lodgings—if that were all perhaps we would be able to do this—but The Army take hold of the man, and after providing for his temporal needs, continue to work until they change his nature and turn him out a new man, able ever afterwards to provide food and lodgings for himself. 'This, gentlemen,' he concluded, 'I frankly confess we cannot do and therefore I most heartily support the resolution.'"

DEATH OF AN ARMY FRIEND.

Salvationists Attend the Funeral.

In the death of Lord Nunburnholme, of Hull, The Salvation Army has lost a warm friend and supporter.

His lordship, who was the head of the Wilson Shipping Company, not unfrequently showed his practical sympathy with our work, and only recently contributed very liberally to the erection of the new Senior Hall at Hull IV, and the Young People's Hall at Hull I.

When The General visited that town on his recent Motor Tour, his lordship wrote regretting his inability to preside at his meeting, but added The Army could always use his name as a warm supporter of its work.

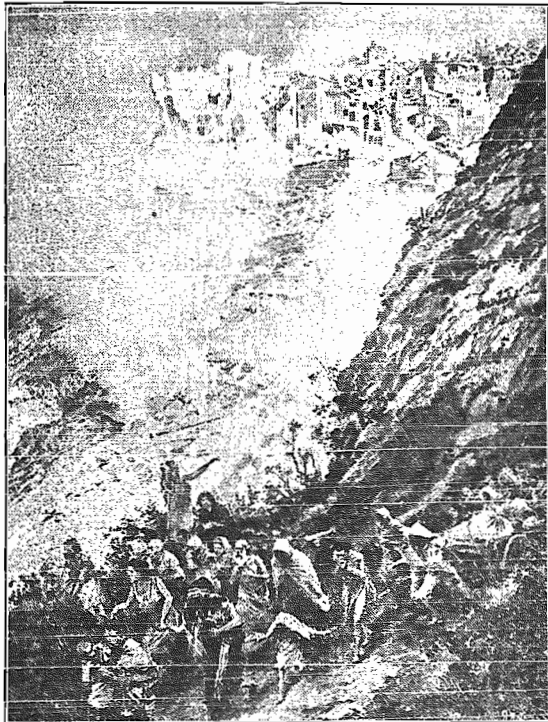
Brigadier Lord represented the Salvation Army at the funeral at Warter Priory, where the remains of his lordship were laid to rest, and a contingent of Officers, with Staff-Captain Williams, attended the service at the Holy Trinity Church, Hull, at the same time.

A Brave Deed Recognized.

Some time ago Mrs. Brigadier Stanzon, head of the Slum Work in the Eastern States, was the means of rescuing a little girl from eminent danger through a runaway team in the City of Mt. Vernon, N.Y. A team, frightened by a train, was running the child down, when Mrs. Stanzon attempted to lift her out of harm's way. She threw the child to safety, but was herself knocked senseless by the tongue of the wagon, and suffered severely from the shock and its results for some considerable time.

We now learn that Mrs. Stanzon's name was amongst the list recently voted upon by the Carnegie Hero Fund Commission, and that the awards included a silver medal for the self-sacrificing act above mentioned.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS



THE FALL OF A VILLAGE ON THE EDGE OF A CLIFF.

Calabria was visited on October 23 by an earthquake, which caused a great deal of damage, in exactly the same district as was ruined by the shock in 1905. In this picture the artist has shown the curious effect of the shock as experienced in one of the villages which have suffered severely.

Cause of "Sleeping Sickness."

Professor Koch has had the title of Excellency conferred upon him lately by the German Emperor for his services in discovering the origin and treatment of the African disease known as "sleeping sickness."

Professor Koch's investigations showed that the Glossina palpalis fly, which causes the "sleeping sickness," subsists on the blood of reptiles and animals, and cannot live without it for more than three or four days. The microscope showed that the blood sucked by the flies was chiefly that of cuculidæ. The professor therefore recommends a bounty on cuculidæ eggs in order to encourage the natives to exterminate them. This, it is noted, will be comparatively easy, since the cuculidæ have certain well-marked breeding grounds in the Nyanza district, where the eggs can easily be collected.

A Big Fire.

A remarkable outburst on the sun was observed about the middle of November by an English professor. An immense flame was seen to shoot up at the rate of 12,000 miles a minute, until it reached a height of 325,000 miles. It then broke into fragments and disappeared.

Sun spots and solar disturbances have always been connected with storms, floods, volcanic disturbances and earthquakes on the earth, and it is worth remarking that all these have occurred lately in Southern Europe.

Irrigating a Desert.

There are signs that the Turkish Government is making to the necessity of irrigation work in Mesopotamia. This large tract of country, lying between the Euphrates and Tigris, and so rich in historical associations, was once renowned for its fertility.

It is now rapidly becoming a desert and in order to restore some of the old prosperity to the country it is proposed to construct an artificial bar in the Beldia Canal, a waterway connected with the Euphrates and situated in the vil-

lage of Bagdad. A large sum has been deposited in the Ottoman Bank for this purpose and teachers are invited by the Turkish Government from firms having experience in this kind of work.

Persian Affairs.

Lawlessness is spreading in Persia and the Turcomans have massacred the inhabitants of Astabad and pillaged the town. Two Kurdish Sheikhs have gone over to the Turkish side and are carrying out organized robberies throughout the district, and devastating the native settlements.

The Sipahdar, chief of artillery, has been appointed to the command of a punitive expedition which will proceed to Shiraz and Kermanshah, where serious events have occurred.

Regarding the Anglo-Russian agreement the Persian Minister for Foreign Affairs has sent an answer to the Powers declaring that the agreement is the concern of the two contracting Powers and that Persia reserves her independence of action, and will continue to maintain the open door.

A Royal Wedding.

At the recent wedding banquet of Prince Charles of Bourbon and Princess Louise of Orleans, a most remarkable gathering of kings and princes were present. It is seldom that so many great princes of Europe have gathered at the same board. Twenty of the one hundred guests were men and women of royal blood, including the King and Queen of Spain, the Queen of Portugal, the Countess of Paris, the Duke and Duchess of Orleans, the Count and Countess of Genoa, the Duchess De Guis, the Duchess of Aosta, the Infanta Isabella and Eulalie of Spain, the Duke and Duchess of Chartres, the Duke De Montebello and the Princess Pia and Josephine of Bourbon. There will be a brilliant gathering to witness the marriage ceremony, both principals to which trace their descent to the famous Orleans family, which at one time gave three reigning houses

A Chinese Protest.

A serious uprising in China is reported the immediate cause of which appears to be the crossing of native cemeteries by the British railroad which is being constructed from Shanghai to Suchow. The Chinese pulled up the track already laid and threatened violence to the men employed on the work. The impression has been given that the Chinese people had made such progress that they would welcome further railroad building, and that the superstition that the "iron monster" would disturb the sleep of their ancestors no longer obtained, but this latest development is regarded as indicating that with those who sought to convey the impression the wish was father to the thought.

A British Statesman on Education

At the recent opening of the London County Council's new day training college, Lord Rosebery expressed himself strongly on the subject of the education of teachers. Speaking on the need for moral training he said: "I take it for granted that you will turn out from this institution men and women trained in all arts and sciences which appertain to education. I want to say that when you have taught a teacher all that science and art and learning can teach him, you still leave him an imperfect product of such a college as this. If your chiefs cannot impart the moral qualities which are at the root of the manhood and womanhood of a nation, they fall short of the ideal we have set before us. I suppose it is not possible in any lesson of the time-table to inculcate moral qualities. Manhood, womanhood, charity, kindness, that outward and inward courtesy that springs from kindness and from char-

ity—all these can be taught by a teacher or not in lesson, but by example and by inducement. Referring to the question of religion he went on to say: "If you send out sceptical teachers—though they may not have the opportunity of giving a word of religious instruction within their school hours—you are doing the schools to which you send them, not a benefit but an injury. Of this I am convinced—that scepticism applied to the tender years of childhood, boyhood, girlhood is a corrosive acid eating deep into all the foundations of character that you wish to strengthen and support. I cannot tell you how, or in what direction the children will develop whom you may be called upon to train, but this at least you can foster in them—the seeds of faith, of earnestness, of honesty, of truth, of a legitimate ambition."

Domestic Servants for Australia.

Among the emigrants by the steamer *Miltiades*, which recently left London for Australia, was the first contingent of domestic servants conveyed, under arrangements made by the New South Wales Government, at the reduced cost of \$15. There is a great demand for domestic servants in New South Wales and the young women, upon passing examinations as to health, character and qualifications, were provided with specially prepared quarters on board the steamer, the temporary cabins having accommodations for parties of four or six with electric lights and every reasonable comfort.

The party is sixty-one in number, and at Sydney the emigrants will be met by agents of the Government. The wife of the Agent General for New South Wales briefly addressed them before departure, and reminded them that they were going to a country where women were respected and trusted, and where they had even the privilege of a parliamentary vote.



THE SUFFERERS AMID THE RUINS.

The earthquake, which seems to have followed the same route as that of two years ago—from Catanzaro to Reggio—the centre of disturbance being the District of Monteleone. By a melancholy coincidence the calamity occurred on the very day of the inauguration of two new villages built in the district by the charity of Milan and Turin for the sufferers by the earthquake of 1905. The Village of Ferruzzano was completely destroyed and 200 people were killed, while 400 were injured.

PICTURES AND PARAGRAPHS

A Great Temptation.

Before leaving for England Mrs. Brigadier Southall related to a Temple audience the following little incident connected with her early career: In the Town of Barrie lived an old man named Mr. Chapman. He was a very enthusiastic Christian, and was accustomed to give vent to his feelings by loudly shouting "Hallelujah!" and "Amen!" and sundry other ejaculations. One day a minister came to the town to conduct some revival services, and Mr. Chapman went to hear him. His shouting rather annoyed the good man, and so a prominent member of the church, who kept a dry goods store in the town, thought he would silence the old chap.

"Now, see here, Mr. Chapman," he said, "if you will promise not to shout out loud during the rest of the revival services I'll give you a fine pair of blankets."

"This was a tempting offer, for the old man was very poor, and the blankets would be a great boon to him during the winter months. He agreed to the proposal, therefore.

For a few days he kept quiet, though with great difficulty, but at length he could contain himself no longer, and upon receiving a great blessing one day, he jumped up and shouted out:

"Blankets or no blankets, praise the Lord!"

It is not recorded what the result was, but no doubt the old warrior did not lose in the end.

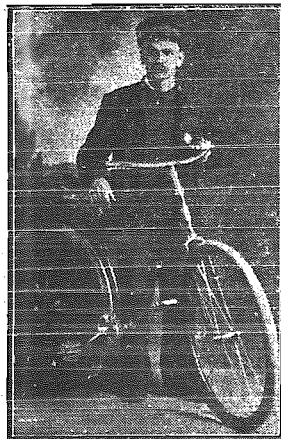
A Dangerous Investment.

Somo years ago a young lady arrived in Canada, driven hither by sad and distressing circumstances. Her father, who was a very rich man, had been induced to invest all his fortune in Turkish bonds, and upon the Turkish Government being declared bankrupt he had lost all he possessed. The fearful shock deprived him of his reason, and he had to be confined in an asylum, where he spent his days in pining up and down his cell and crying in tones of agony: "Oh! those Turkish bonds! Oh! those Turkish bonds!"

Does not this bring to our mind the sad fate of those who stake their all on the world and find out in eternity that they have lost their soul. It may well be imagined that they pace to and fro in the dungeons of the damned crying out in torment, "Oh, cursed thing that cost me my soul and shut me out of Heaven!" If you would make a safe investment, put all your capital of health, strength, mind and soul into the service of Jesus Christ, and in the world to come you will be abundantly rewarded.

Testing a Convert.

Treasurer Willar, or "Shouting Jimmy," as he is popularly called, had far from an easy time of it when he first joined The Salvation Army. It is over

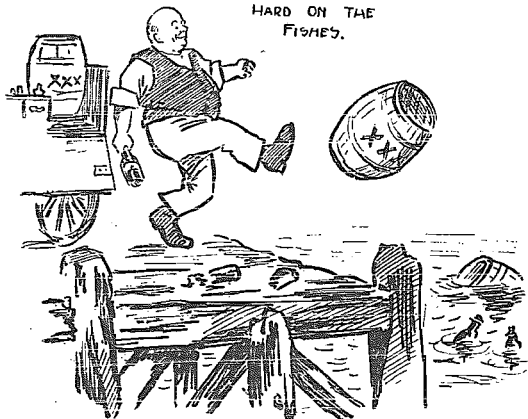


Brother Willar, Toronto.

twenty years now that Jimmy threw himself heart and soul into the work of saving sinners. They were rough days then, and on one occasion, as the new Soldier was speaking on the street corner, a rough fellow threw a bad egg with unerring aim into his mouth. On another occasion five men set on to Jimmy, knocked him down, and began to kick him. If it had not been for the opportune arrival of friends, he would have been severely injured, if not killed, that night. As it was he was covered with blood, and limped home, all bruised and battered through the encounter. It was a great test to his faith and courage, but Jimmy bore no malice to anyone, and on the following night took his stand in the open as if they were fables. They doubted whether the whale swallowed Jonah, or the sun stood still on Gibeon,

One Thing He was Sure of.

At a certain street corner in Toronto a man was discussing religion with his friend, and quite a crowd gathered round to hear the arguments put forth. They talked of the Creation and the Flood, of the dividing of the Red Sea, and the water coming forth out of the rock as if they were fables. They doubted whether the whale swallowed Jonah, or the sun stood still on Gibeon,



"I Took the Whole Lot and Dumped it Into the Sea."

and even questioned whether Job had real boils.

A Salvationist was passing at the time and stopped for a moment to listen. "Here, you're a religious man," said someone. "Now tell us what you think about these things."

The reply was soon forthcoming. "Well, I don't care whether Job had boils or not," he said. "They didn't hurt me anyhow; but one thing I know, and that is that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners, and that means me. Thank God, he saves me now! Hallelujah!" And not stopping to argue with them, he was off down the street, happy in his definite knowledge.

Dumped All the Liquor.

One of the converts at a recent Army revival meeting held in a small town in Nova Scotia gave a striking testimony a few days after his conversion. The fact that he has truly undergone a real change and that his heart belongs to God is evinced from the following:

"Comrades," he began, "do you know, whilst I sat in that meeting (referring to the night he was converted) I felt such a sinner and so wicked in the eyes of God and man that I was compelled to get

saved. I felt I must. It was of no use my hanging back; I should have had to face the matter sooner or later, and I'm real glad I'm saved now, through and through."

He was a liquor-seller, and a man well known in the little town. Continuing, he said:

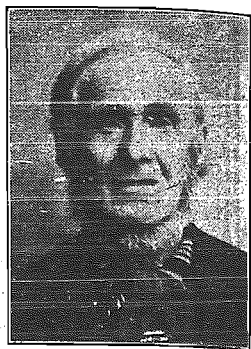
"Yes, I've done with all the old business, that of beer retailing, and not a drop shall ever go out of my store any more. I don't think it ever can, for directly I got home on the night of my conversion, I took the whole lot and dumped it into the sea!" Truly a hard knock for the devil!

We are glad to say our comrade attends all the meetings he possibly can, and gives every evidence of proving himself to be a red-hot Soldier for God and The Army.

All Through a War Cry.

"What brought you into The Army as an Officer," asked a "War Cry" representative of a certain well-known Officer recently.

"Well," said the Officer, "it was like this. Before I met with The Army I attended a little church in the country. I liked the services very much, but I would have desired a little more life and energy. To be a missionary or an evangel-



Brother David Hankin.

Jamaica Girls in Toronto.

In one of the larger Jamaican towns mission under the direction of a well-known lady has been started. Its object is for the bringing up of young girls, and good educational facilities are afforded to those who become its members. The girls are soon after brought to Canada, and it is interesting to know that a number of them attend one of its city Corps in Toronto. It was intended that they should worship at one of the churches in the city on arriving here, but by some means or other the girls took a dislike to the form of service, and frankly expressed their desire to go to The Salvation Army!

Accordingly, the lady arranged for them, and is glad that the girls find a joy, and a home in The Army.

The girls are very bright and quick, and never lose an opportunity of speaking for Christ in the open air. Several have applied for Officership and their offers are under consideration. Others are recruits and doing well. They look smart indeed in their full uniform.

A Convert's Last Message.

When the present Mrs. Brigadier Southall first joined The Army she was a very timid Soldier, and scarcely ever dared to speak in meetings. In order to encourage her and several others who were of a similar disposition, the Officer in charge of Barrie Corps at that time took a party of them to an outpost. Here they were called upon to take some part in the meeting that was held, and Sister Langtry (as she was then) felt much impressed to speak to a young man in the prayer meeting. The result was that he knelt at the penitent form. Hereafter, when she was a Field Officer, a letter reached her from a comrade containing the news that the young man who had knelt to Christ that night had died a triumphant death. Just before he passed away, he said: "Tell Lieutenant Langtry that if she had never won any other soul but mine her life has been worth while."

This greatly encouraged her, for just at that time she was feeling rather despondent over the hardness of the fight; but the dying message of her convert inspired her to go on and win many more souls.

Large crowds came to the farewell meetings of Brigadier and Mrs. Southall at Vancouver I, and an overflow meeting had to be conducted in the Junior's Hall by Adjutant Wakefield. Seven sinners have sought salvation since our last report.—G. W. F.

The many friends of our late Financial Secretary will be pleased to know that before leaving England for India, according to the latest English Cry, he was promoted to the rank of Lieut.-Colonel. We greatly appreciate this expression of confidence in an old Canadian Comrade, and wish Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Horn much blessing and success in their new work.

PETER BACKSLID!

And so have some of God's most valiant fighters. Therefore, don't despair, but do as they did and GET RECONCILED!

Chief Secretaries at Kingston.

Twenty-Eight Souls Surrender—A Visit to the Penitentiary.

The first shot in the Winter Campaign at Kingston, was fired by Colonel and Mrs. Sowton, who were assisted by Brigadier Hargrave, Staff-Captain Fraser and Captain Hurd.

This being the first visit of the Chief Secretaries, Saturday night was devoted to a welcome meeting. E. J. B. Pense Esq., M.P.P., ably presided, and in his address commented very warmly and kindly about The Army's work, and expressed his great pleasure at being present on this occasion.

The Juniors sang a song of welcome, then J. S.-M. Kinch, Bandmaster Christmas and Treasurer Granger voiced the sentiments of the Corps, in giving the Colonels a hearty welcome in their midst. Both the Colonel and Mrs. Sowton quickly won the hearts of the people, and, by their practical talks gripped the crowd.

Sunday's Meetings.

Sunday's meetings were marked by the spirit that pervaded the building. The crowds were excellent. The Soldiers did their part well, the addresses were splendid, both from the point of material and the way they were given. The Spirit of God was working, and, while there was some fruit as a result of the day's fighting, there cannot be measured by what was seen, what must inevitably be the outcome of these gatherings.

As to which meeting was the best, it is difficult to say. No exposition of holiness could have been clearer than that given, while Mrs. Sowton's practical talk took hold of the people. Only one surrendered, but there must be some other results from that meeting in the near future.

A Visit to the Penitentiary

Before the afternoon meeting, gave another opportunity of bringing before the men there, the truth of the Gospel. Seventeen men stood to their feet as an expression of their desire and determination to live for God and to serve Him.

The Colonel was announced to speak in the afternoon on, "Under the Colours in Norway, Sweden, Denmark and Iceland." Needless to say, the subject had some fascination and the stories of The Salvation War and the difficulties connected with it, were heartily enjoyed. Mrs. Sowton also spoke very forcibly, and a good meeting wound up with two souls seeking salvation.

The Last Meeting.

of the series was well planned, and well fought. Straight for the souls of the people was the purpose of this gathering. Staff-Capt. Fraser spoke for a few minutes. Mrs. Colonel Sowton followed with an earnest appeal, then the Colonel delivered a stirring address, which brought the crowd face to face with their condition, and their need of Christ.

A rousing prayer meeting, in which everybody worked, resulted in eight souls at the Mercy Seat seeking God, making a total of twenty-eight souls for the day. To God be all the glory.

Mrs. Sowton paid a visit to the Home of Industry before the morning meeting, while Staff-Captain Fraser visited the gaol.—P. O.

The Confessions of an Ex-Backslider.

A Remarkable Story, in Which a Comrade Lays Bare His Soul, and Shows the Awful Experiences of the Man Who Forsakes God for the World.



BEING in the War Cry that a special week of Revival Campaign is set apart for extra prayer and effort for the redemption of backsliders, I thought it might prove of benefit and blessing to others if I told the sad story of my fall. I am glad to say that I am now restored to the favour of God and filling a position of usefulness in The Salvation Army, respected by all who know me, and looked up to as a man of God.

A Subtle Temptation.

How did I come to fall away from grace? You may ask. Well, in the first place I might say that I didn't mean to. I was not a Judas, and did not deliberately plan to betray my Lord as he did. I was a Sergeant-Major in a small Corps, and fairly delighted in the War, encouraging my comrades and faithfully warning the sinners and helping some of them to a new life. Then a very subtle temptation came my way. It was a thing that looked very pleasant on the outside, and I was fairly dazzled with it. It came in the shape of an offer to better my position. Now, no one knows better than I do that it is not wrong for a man to have ambition, provided that it is directed into proper channels, but when our ambition is perverted and we fall short of our ideals, or rather of God's ideal for us, then the result is always disastrous. Now, my ambition had been to save souls, and to give all the time, strength and talent that I could to carrying on the War against the powers of darkness. The position I held enabled me to attend all the Corps meetings and to faithfully discharge my duties as Sergeant-Major. I also had leisure time to devote to the study of God's Word, and thus I just fitted in nicely as a teacher of a young men's Bible Class on Sunday mornings. The position that was offered me was a much better paid one, but it demanded nearly all my time, and if I accepted it I knew I should have to give up attending the meeting and perhaps have no time for studying the lesson for Sunday, and thus be unfit to teach others.

Quenching the Spirit.

A battle went on in my soul for a long time, and I prayed a great deal about the matter. One day, whilst perplexed as to what I should do, I opened my Bible and read, "Let your conversation be without covetousness, and be content with such things as ye have, for He hath said, I will never leave thee or forsake thee." There was my counsel, as plain as the nose on my face, but I rejected it, and that day went and stated my willingness to take the job. I felt very uneasy in my soul as I went to the meeting that night. The Soldiers were as bright and happy as ever I had seen them, but I seemed to be out of place somehow. One after another they jumped up and testified how glad they were to be serving the Lord, and what pleasure they had in His service. The Officer noticed that I was a bit backward, and dragged me up to have a few words. What a formality it seemed as I uttered a few sentences

about serving God with all our hearts! The words seemed to choke me, and I sat down feeling worse than ever. From that moment a dislike of noisy meetings took possession of me, though I had formerly shouted and "battered" as loudly as the rest, and was not above doing a Hallelujah dance when the penitent form was lined with souls on a Sunday night. "These Salvation Army folk seem to me to be over-religious," I thought now, and I was conscious that a cold feeling arose in my heart towards my truest friends.

"Well, whatever the consequences are the bargain is made now and I must stick to it," I said as I walked rapidly homeward that night quenching the spirit that was urging me to walk in the Light.

Slipping Backward.

"Oh, I shan't backslide though I won't be able to come to meetings so often," I assured the Officer with a jaunty air when she enquired the reason of my absence. "Well, I have a feeling that you are not doing right Sergeant-Major," she said, "but that is a matter between your own soul and God." "I have made my choice now," I replied, "and I'll have to abide by it."

Fool that I was, I see it all now, but my eyes were so blinded then by the material prosperity that had come to me that I seemed to lose sight of the things that matter most. But God dealt with me very sharply and brought me to my senses before I had gone very far.

For the first month all went well. The business I was managing prospered as it had never done before, and I rubbed my hands in glee and said:

"Surely God must be pleased with me or I would not prosper." Little did I think that I had joined the ranks of those whom Paul warns us to withdraw from, the people who are described as "men of corrupt minds, supposing that gain is godliness." I was yet to prove the truth of the saying, "They that will be rich fall into temptation and a snare and into many foolish and hurtful lusts which drown men in destruction and perdition, for the love of money is the root of all evil, which while some coveted after they have erred from the faith and pierced themselves through with many sorrows." While I was rejoicing at my seeming good fortune and trying to make up for my absence from the Corps by giving much larger donations, God was preparing a blow which would strike me down and bring me back in penitence to His feet.

A Heavy Blow.

In the second month it came. A man whom I employed turned out to be a rascal and he robbed me right and left. When the accounts came to be made up I found that I was so heavily in debt that I could not hope to pay it off for a long time. My employers naturally wanted to know how the deficit occurred and as I had no positive proof against the man who pilfered the goods, suspicion fell on me and I was dis-

(Continued on page 15.)

BAND CHAT.

The Vancouver I Band is going ahead both in numbers and efficiency. Our instruments have arrived at last and were presented to us by Commissioner Coombs while he was here. We held a musical meeting one Thursday, and made it the occasion also of an auction sale, when a Band Quilt was disposed of. Staff-Captain Collier acted as Auctioneer, and the bidding went up as high as \$55. The purchaser gave the quilt back to the Band at the close of the service for their own use. The whole proceeds went towards the Instrument Fund.

The Guelph Band recently held a special meeting for the purpose of reorganizing the Band and putting it on a thorough regulation basis. There was a record attendance and Bandmaster Dawson felt very encouraged by the results. He has devoted himself unsparringly to the purpose of developing the Band. A learners' class of seven was also started.—J. Ryder.

The St. Catharines Band is progressing well, although it is not very large as yet. The bandmen are good open-air fighters. A few additional bandmen would be appreciated much by the Band.

The Secretary of the Montreal I. Band writes as follows:—"Last Wednesday night we only had a short practice and then we had a little welcome tea to four of our comrades. We were sorry that Brigadier Hargrave was not able to be with us as he had to leave town, but we had Adjutant Bloss, Staff-Capt. McAmmond and the Bandmaster to have a word of welcome to our comrades. There was Bandman J. Cherryton from Swindon, who has been away from us for about two years, and is so glad to get back that he shows it in his face, and then Band Sergt. MacDonald from Peterboro, who has cast in his lot with us, and two comrades from Aberdeen, Scotland, Band Secretary Jas. Robb and Bandman Savage. They are quite pleased with Montreal, God bless them. We pray that they may not only be a help to our Band but that they will be a help to some poor soul here in this dark city. Our Band is playing fine now right up-to-date music."

THE CHIEF SECRETARY AT DOVERCOURT.

A Good Rousing Time.

Colonel and Mrs. Sowton visited Dovercourt on Thursday, November 25th. They were accompanied by several Officers from Headquarters, and a bright, lively and interesting meeting was held, resulting in the surrender of three souls. Ensign Webber and Captain Simpson being called on to speak, each gave a short address in a very natural and easy manner. Captain Peterson, of Danish nationality, also gave a brief talk. A solo was sung by Ensign Sheard, and then Mrs. Sowton added the weight of her personal testimony to the good influences that were already working on the hearts of the people. The Colonel followed up every advantage that had been gained by a straight, powerful and convincing talk, based on the story relating to the cure of blind Bartimaeus. The majority of the audience stayed to the prayer meeting, and much conviction was manifest. Fishers were numerous and every sinner in the place was tackled concerning their soul's welfare and brought face to face with the consequences of neglecting salvation. It was a rousing good time for the people of God, and they heartily enjoyed the Colonel's visit.

THOSE SHACK-STOVE STORIES

In the Christmas Cry are great. Be sure to get the Christmas Number and read them!

Dare you continue to believe God though you have no feeling?

CAMPAIGN CARTOONS.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED FOR Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newellton, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert St. Toronto.

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Comments on Current Matters.

A NEW START.

During the present week a special effort, in connection with the Winter Campaign, is to be made to restore the backsliders. There are those who attend the meetings at all our Corps, who "once did run well," but so much has hindered. What that something is, every Soldier should endeavour to find out, and to help the weak one over it. What terrible be-
 getments some people have with difficulty realised by those who may be free from vice. But so our people have habits, inherited or acquired, that call for unceasing watchfulness and exertion on their part. Others, again, are in an environment most unfavourable to spiritual growth and development. Now, seeing this is so, and although it may be deplorable, it is not surprising that some people fall from grace. That is to say, in an unguarded moment they are overtaken in a fault, and some are so dispirited that they do not take the necessary steps to be restored again to the joys of their salvation. It will be seen that many of them are to be pitied rather than blamed, and our comrades should put forth every effort to encourage them to make another start. Perhaps the most effective method of so doing, is to visit them in their homes or to speak to them in the noon hour, so as to make them feel that you are willing to sacrifice your own time and comfort on their behalf. We believe that a tactful, prayerful visitation raid would accomplish great things in this direction.

GROWING CANADA.

According to the Immigration returns, immigrants continue to be "pumped" into Canada at a merry rate; for during the first ten months of the current year, ending October 31st, the total immigration to Canada was over 254,077, an increase of nearly thirty per cent. for the corresponding period of last year. The increase is made up largely in immigration from Great Britain, which is over forty per cent. larger than last year. If the rate of increase in immigration—maintained so far this year—is kept up until the end of December, the total for the whole year will be about 288,000, or nine times the total annual immigration of six years ago. We have heard it said that the cry "no British need apply," is uttered by employers, but at this rate of increase the Canadian-born will soon become a negligible quantity, the Britisher will rule the roost. We, however, cannot think that there is any antipathy to the native of the Old Country, and half the increase in the population that is destined to make Canada one of the foremost nations of the earth.

The real glory of a nation is not in her trade or her acres, but in the character she is stamping on history, in the standard she carries, in the spirit of her laws, and the pride of her best citizens.



BACKSLIDER, LOOK!

This is your plight. See where you are sliding. Get hold of the rope.

From the New Land to the Old.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY CONDUCTS A VERY ENTHUSIASTIC FAREWELL MEETING.

Brigadier and Mrs. Southall's Last Words.



His final farewell meetings of Brigadier and Mrs. Southall were held at the Temple, on December 2nd, and were conducted by the Chief Secretary. Previous to the public farewell, the departing Officers met the Officers and employees of Headquarters in the Council Chamber, where parting speeches were made over the telecups. Staff-Capt. Arnold, Brigadier Stewart and Staff-Captain Turpin were the representative speakers for the different Departments with which the Brigadier and Mrs. Southall have been connected, while Mr. Victor Collier spoke on behalf of the employees, both in the Tailoring and Printing Departments. Both the Brigadier and his wife in their replies expressed their deep appreciation of the many kind words that had been said, and whatever success they might have had in their labours they attributed to the cordial co-operation of those who had been associated with them. The most cordial relations had existed between them and their fellow-workers, and they would feel the wrench of parting after so many years of happy work in Canada. The prospects of increased usefulness in the position they would be called to fill in the Old Country, however, made them face the future with brave hearts and high hopes, and like good soldiers, they bowed to the will of God and their Leaders.

A good crowd gathered in the Auditorium of the Temple to take part in the final meeting.

The platform was filled by the Headquarters Staff and the Temple Band.

"To the front, the cry is ringing," rang out the stentorian tones of Colonel Sowton, as he lined out the opening song. The Band struck up the tune in a lively and spirited fashion, and the congregation were soon joining heartily in the service.

After Staff-Capt. Miller had invoked God's blessing, the Colonel briefly announced the purpose of the meeting, and read a striking incident from the life of Caleb, drawing some similitudes from that grand Bible character to our departing comrades. Said the Colonel:

"We have come here to-night to say good-bye to Brigadier and Mrs. Southall, who have, after nearly 23 years of faithful service in Canada, received orders from The General to leave this country and take up work in connection with the Emigration Department. We feel that when one has spent all these years in one country like our comrades have, they will leave many behind who have loved, respected them, and rendered them assistance, and they will surely feel the loss very keenly. It has never fallen to my lot to work for God so long in any one country, but I have travelled about a great deal. So I think that Brigadier and Mrs. Southall's having been privileged to work for so long a period in one country is a mark of the appreciation in which their services have been held." The Colonel then read the following letter from the Commissioner:

On Tour, 27th Nov. 1907.
 Dear Comrades and Friends:—I am sorry not to be with you to-night to join in wishing God-speed to my dear Officers, Brigadier and Mrs. Southall. I must, therefore, send a message of God-speed, and ask you to put the

proper emphasis upon it by a rousing volley.

Both the Brigadier and his dear wife have been associated with me since my earliest days in Canada, and as far as I know, there has never been a barrier of any sort between us, so you can easily imagine how deeply I would feel their going away, were it not for two or three considerations.

1. They go to the side of dear Colonel Lamb, and in his great work of Emigration, will continue to help us in Canada.

2. They are giving proof of their loyalty and true Salvationism by their ready obedience to gladly go at the call of their General.

3. They are not only leaving a post of great responsibility and trust, but they go to greater responsibilities still.

4. We shall have a good chance of seeing them now and again, as in all human probability they will be coming over to Canada in the interests of the vast multitudes who will, from time to time come to our loved Land, from the Homeland and the Continent of Europe.

Thus, you will see, in these few things, among many others, why I do not feel so keenly their going away.

The example of willing obedience of these, our loved comrades, cannot fail to leave its mark for good upon our Army and the old and tried warriors everywhere, for they step out as readily at the call of their Leaders, as the young and daring recruit. We are proud of them!

They have given a good account of themselves in Canadian warfare in the various posts they have held, and I, as their Commissioner, have no shadow of a doubt but that they will uphold the Flag to the credit of the Canadian Wing of The Army, be a great comfort and blessing to our dear General and Chief, and a tower of strength to Colonel Lamb, as well as an inspiration to all in the great Emigration Department at International Headquarters.

How many things I want to say, but I must refrain. God-speed our faithful comrades! They go with the fullest confidence and tender love of Mrs. Coombs and myself, and hold a high place in the esteem and love of their comrades throughout this great Command.

The Eternal God is their refuge, and underneath are the Everlasting Arms.

Yours in the Blood and Fire.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
 Commissioner

Major Morris was then called on for a few words of farewell. He briefly reviewed the development of the Immigration Work in this country, and then on behalf of Brigadier Howell and the Immigration Department, extended a warm welcome to Brigadier and Mrs. Southall into the ranks of the Immigration Workers, and said that ever since the time he had first met Brigadier and Mrs. Southall he had personally been blessed and inspired by their work and presence.

Ensign Beeson, who had worked under Mrs. Brigadier Southall in the Rescue Work, then said a few words expressing her appreciation of Mrs. Southall, and her regret at losing her from the Canadian Field.

"I count it a privilege to be able to speak a few words on behalf of dear Mrs. Southall. I have been in this country now for nearly five years, and was one of the first to become a Rescue Officer under Mrs. Southall. I have always found in her a true friend and she has been to me a personal blessing."

The next speaker was Brigadier Bond, the Editor, whose work is, of course, closely connected with the printer and publisher. He referred to the very natural feelings of sadness that Brigadier and Mrs. Southall must experience at breaking the ties that twenty-three years have formed, but exhorted the departing comrades to let not their hearts be troubled as he had spent ten years at the Interna-

(Continued on page 11.)

Chief Secretary's Notes

The Commissioner has had a great time on his Western tour, and from his private letters, as well as from press reports, we gather that the present campaign he is conducting in the West, and on the Pacific Coast, is one of the best he has yet had in Canada. Praise God for these continued proofs of His blessing and help.

Mrs. Sowton and myself have just spent a very good week-end at Kingston, Ont., where we conducted six indoor meetings as well as the open-air. The crowds were good, the spirit of the meetings excellent, and ten souls were forward for salvation, besides seventeen others, who expressed themselves willing to give themselves to God, in the Penitentiary. Brigadier Hargrave, who we were very glad to have with us, accompanied us to the Penitentiary, and rendered splendid assistance throughout the campaign.

Oh, how our hearts went out to those four hundred men at our Penitentiary meeting, many of whom were there either for very long terms or for life sentences. Oh, the history of crime and despair that those four hundred represented, yet, thank God, there is a hope, and The Army is continually experiencing, through its Prison Gate Work in Canada, that many of these men can be helped back again to paths of honesty and righteousness. Staff-Captain Fraser, who was with us at Kingston, rendered good assistance at all the meetings and remained behind on Monday to interview the prisoners.

Mrs. Sowton is very anxious that a greater interest should be taken in the League of Mercy Work throughout the country. While in Kingston she conducted a successful meeting in the House of Industry on Sunday morning. We feel more and more that there is a great opportunity for our women Soldiers to do a good work in the jails, hospitals and other institutions of our towns and cities in this country. Send in your name at once, either through your Corps Officer or direct to Headquarters, to become a member of this League.

An Anti-Tobacco League is being launched the first week in January in connection with the Young People's part of our Winter Campaign. Each Corps is being supplied with literature, pledge cards, badges, etc., to be used in connection with this important feature of the Campaign, and the Commissioner hopes that every effort will be put forth to get thousands of young men and boys throughout the country to join this League. May God make it a glorious success.

The final farewell of Brigadier and Mrs. Southall at the Temple is fully reported elsewhere, so suffice it to say that there were many expressions of appreciation for our Comrades who are leaving us, and the meeting was full of enthusiasm right from start to finish. The various speakers acquitted themselves splendidly. By the time these lines are read, the Brigadier and his dear wife and family will already be well on their way to their new appointment.

A letter to hand from Colonel Sharp gives a most interesting account of the opening of London II. (Continued on page 11.)

The Commissioners' Western Tour.

**Record Meetings at Vancouver — Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton Farzwell—Major and Mrs. Morris Installed
Large Crowds—One Hundred and Fifty Souls.**

(By Wire.)



HE visit of Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs to British Columbia has been an unprecedented success. The City Hall at Vancouver was three times filled to the doors with an interested crowd. Hundreds were turned away and an overflow meeting was held in the Citadel. New instruments were presented to the Band—Sir Charles Tupper presiding at the meeting. Brigadier and Mrs. Smeeton said farewell, and Major and Mrs. Morris received a warm welcome.

The Councils were times of great refreshing and the Officers were much encouraged. There were great gatherings at Victoria, the Capital City, also at New Westminster. At Medicine Hat, the Commissioner conducted two record meetings in the Opera House. Mayor Cousins presided at the afternoon service. There have been one hundred and fifty seekers during the campaign. Hallelujah!—Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire.

Edmonton, the capital city of Alberta, is certainly forging ahead. During the last few years it has multiplied itself by five, and can now boast of about 15,000 souls. It is pleasant for situation, and seems destined to become a large and important centre. It has many natural resources. There is coal in abundance, clay for brickmaking, and gold on the banks of the river.

New Parliament Buildings.

New Parliament Buildings will soon be erected at a cost of perhaps one and a half million dollars, on a beautiful site, with many acres of ground attached. The C.P.R. authorities are erecting a magnificent high level bridge at a cost of over a million dollars, connecting Strathcona with Edmonton. The Lieut.-Governor drove the Commissioner and party over the city. The City Fathers have an eye for the future, having laid out beautiful avenues and streets, almost second to none anywhere.

The Edmonton Corps.

The Corps appears to be in a fairly prosperous state, and has the respect of the people. The Band has had the misfortune to lose the Bandmaster, but another has willingly stepped into his place, and on the occasion of our visit, they played very creditably indeed. The oldest Canadian Salvationist is a Soldier of this Corps. He is ninety-seven years of age, but often times walks over two miles to attend the meetings.

A Cosmopolitan Audience.

A great deal of interest was manifested in the visit of our Leader, of which the Edmonton Journal gives the following account:

"The First Presbyterian Church was crowded to the doors last evening to hear an address by T. B. Coombs, of Toronto, Commissioner of The Salvation Army."

The cosmopolitan nature of the audience proved how widespread is the interest taken in the work of The Salvation Army, and the deep and prolonged applause at the conclusion of the Commissioner's address attested to the sympathy of the audience with this work.

His Honour, Lieut.-Governor Bulyea, acted as chairman, and in a few words welcomed the Commissioner to

Edmonton, and expressed his warm approval with the cause as carried on by The Salvation Army in all parts of the world. On the platform with the speakers were Rev. Dr. D. G. McQueen, pastor of First Presbyterian Church, Rev. E. E. Marshall, pastor of McDougall Methodist Church, Archdeacon H. A. Gray, rector of All Saints Church; Rev. W. T. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture of Alberta, Warden M. McCauley, of the Alberta Penitentiary; Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire, of the Prison Gate Social Work of The Salvation Army, and Brigadier Burditt, Provincial Officer of The Salvation Army. During the evening Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire rendered several selections, which were very acceptable.

Commissioner's Address.

Commissioner Coombs occupied the close attention of the audience throughout his address. He has a pleasing and forceful manner on the platform.

Commissioner Coombs outlined briefly the foundation of The Salvation Army by General Booth over forty years ago. The first meeting place of The Army was in a dancing saloon, on the third floor of a large building. Large crowds of people soon began to attend these meetings, and in this way a movement was started that resulted in the formation of The Salvation Army, which since spread into every part of the world.

The early meetings were remarkable because of the many converts made. The work was slow and difficult, but General Booth clung to it with a tenacity of purpose that has finally won for him unqualified success. The great need of The Army in those days was men to carry on the work which was not by any means easy, and the workers were subject to much persecution from the unsympathetic public. Hundreds of them, in the early days, were sent to prison for preaching on the streets. Worse than this persecution, however, were the succeeding days of cold indifference, when no one paid any attention to them or their work.

Army Methods.

Commissioner Coombs attributed part of the success that The Army had met with to the fact that they had adopted methods different to

those that were generally in vogue. In this way they were enabled to reach many of the people who were not allied with any particular church. Looking after the needy and homeless, caring for the widows and the orphans, picking up the outcast, turning lives to better things, these are some of the things that The Army are doing in the world to-day.

Hon. W. T. Finlay, Minister of Agriculture, in a brief speech, expressed the pleasure he felt at being present to hear the address of Commissioner Coombs. He spoke in eulogistic terms of the splendid work of The Salvation Army, and concluded by moving a hearty vote of thanks. Warden McCauley, of the Alberta Penitentiary also spoke briefly of The Army Work in seconding the motion.

The Commissioner was one of the guests at Mrs. Bulyea's reception at the Government House.

At Edmonton Penitentiary.

Brigadier Burditt and the writer conducted a service at the Penitentiary. Many were in tears, while thirty accepted Christ as their Saviour. A number of convicts were interviewed afterwards. Warden McCauley is arranging for regular Salvation Army services to be held. The institution is quite new, but extensions are all the time being made.

Enroute to Calgary.

The C.P.R. authorities very kindly held the two trains in crossing, in order that the Commissioner might meet Premier Rutherford and his good lady. Mrs. Commissioner Coombs, Brigadier Howell and Staff-Captain Morris had come on ahead, the Commissioner not arriving until close on meeting time. Calgary is rapidly increasing, and manages to keep ahead of the capital city in population. Many and varied are the improvements made in recent months and there is no doubt as to the future of this enterprising centre. It is considered to be one of the healthiest localities in Canada. The Corps, under the able leadership of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs, is enjoying a season of prosperity and the Soldiers certainly give one the impression that they are made of the right material. The Band have just purchased, through our Trade Department, new silver instruments, so that undoubtedly there will be great improvements made, so far as the musical side of the work is concerned.

Moving Picture Service.

The "Albertan" gives the following account of the meeting:

"At the Central Methodist Church last evening, Commissioner Coombs gave his famous moving picture lecture."

The pictures were well explained in a clear, conversary voice by the Commissioner. He was well supported by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Morris with their songs, bearing on the famous moving picture lecture, 'From Bethlehem to Calvary.'

The early pictures showed the arrival of Mary and Joseph into Bethlehem, their inability to obtain lodgings and their humble shelter, where Christ was born. Soon after Joseph was compelled to fly into Egypt.

Christ and the woman of Samaria, the raising of Jarius' daughter, the anointing of Jesus' feet by Mary Magdalene, and the triumphal entry into Jerusalem were clearly shown.

Many Tears Shed.

Perhaps one of the most impressive was the Last Supper, where (Continued on page 11.)

TWO SPLENDID SUPPLEMENTS

Are given away with the Christmas War Cry, and the cover is a delightful picture in colours,

The Week-End's Despatches.

Watch These Pages for News of the Campaign.

THERE IS SOME GOOD SOUL-SAVING NEWS IN THIS ISSUE.

MEETING IN SCHOOLHOUSE

A Good Work Being Done.

We are sorry to report from Paris that Sister Mrs. W. McLaughlin is lying very ill, but at the time of writing is resting a little easier. Sergeant Major Sparks recently gave an interesting talk to the Band of Love on a trip through London in a cab.

We have another Bass Horn in our Band now. Three Conrades came forward on Saturday feeling their need of a closer walk with God. We have obtained a schoolhouse to hold meetings in on Wednesdays during the winter. We held our first one on November 20th, and one young man came to the mercy-seat.—Sister M. White.

NEW COMRADES WELCOMED

A Meeting by Candle Light.

The good work is progressing at Lethbridge and souls are being saved every week. We hold open-air every night in spite of the bad weather, and good crowds stand and listen to the message of salvation. Captain Pickard has farewelled after three months' successful work. Our prayers follow him. We have welcomed Brothers Sharp, Westcott and Collingwood, also Sister Forsker from the Old Country. One night we held a Salvation meeting under trying circumstances for the electric light went out. We continued by candle light, and God blessed our souls. Captain Adams is leading us forward to victory.—Harry Dawson.

BE FAITHFUL

Straight Talk From Winchester.

Since Captain Warren and Lieutenant Clark have taken charge of Newcastle, N.B., we have had good times. The Soldiers are getting sanctified, backsliders are returning and sinners are being saved. Last Wednesday we had a visit from Captains Winchester and Gamble, of Quebec. The former was stationed here some months ago and by the warm welcome he received was made to feel very much at home. On Thursday he led a song service and gave a straight talk on faithfulness. Two souls made a fresh start.—War Correspondent.

We have just welcomed Captain and Mrs. Kerswell to Sault Ste Marie, Mich. Ensign Edwards was with us for the week-end and in the Sunday night meeting two souls sought salvation. On Monday evening the Ensign gave an illustrated lecture entitled "Paying the Fare," which was enjoyed by all present.—Margaret Murray.

On Sunday last we had some grand meetings at Carbonear, and after our days' fighting, we had the joy of seeing five souls won for God. The Soldiers are getting on fine, and we are going on to greater victories.—Cicelio Power.

MAJOR GREEN AT HAMILTON II.

A Successful Day's Fighting.

(By wire.) ...

The Officers and Soldiers of Hamilton II were very pleased to have Major Green with them on Sunday, December 1st. Some rousing meetings were held, and the attendances were very good. As many as thirty Soldiers were at the open-air meetings while twenty-two came to Kneel-drill. The Holiness meeting was a powerful time, and three Conrades made a full surrender. At night the Hall was crowded and God moved on the hearts of the people. A small Band has just been started at this Corps and is doing well. The Hall has also been painted and new lights put in. Ensign Clark is carrying on the War here.

PEOPLE WERE ROUSED

Splendid Holiness Meeting.

Captains Coombs and Brackett were at Weywood on Sunday, and we had a soul stirring time. The spirit of God was poured upon us and the Holiness meeting was a real feast. Everyone present was roused, and two brothers surrendered fully to God. An old gentleman, a backslider, who had been under conviction for some time, also returned. In the afternoon every saved person was called on to testify, and one soul came to the mercy-seat. A powerful address was given by Captain Coombs at night.—Tim.

OPEN-AIR IN SNOW STORM

Four Souls on Sunday.

The week-end meetings at Owen Sound were very enthusiastic. Under Staff-Captain Des Brisay, who has been holding on alone for the past three months, the Soldiers went in for a real hot time, and much of the presence of God was felt in our midst. Captain Lightbourne from Headquarters, was present, and assisted greatly in all the meetings. On Sunday an open-air was held in a heavy snowstorm, but this did not dampen our ardour. At night we had a rousing time. The Captain read the lesson and in the prayer meeting four souls knelt at Jesus' feet as a result of desperate believing prayer, and faithful dealing combined. The Band rendered good service and played very sweetly.

Major and Mrs. Morehen paid a special visit to New Aberdeen in the interests of our new Citadel. A fine crowd came on Saturday night to listen to the Major's lecture on "The first chapter from life's story." The Hall was packed on Sunday night, and three sought salvation. A Musical Blizzard was given on Monday. The Band and Soldiers from Glace Bay came over and a splendid programme was given. At the close three came to the Cross, and we finished up dancing happy. The income for the week was fifty dollars.—S. E. C.

RENEWING VOWS

God Drew Near at Holiness Meeting.

The winter Campaign opened at Orillia with a real visitation of God's sanctifying and saving grace. A magnificent week-end—words are too poor to express it. In the morning Holiness meeting there was indeed a breaking down of stubborn hearts and renewal of vows. Twelve were kneeling at the penitent form. The crowds were gripped in the open-air. Excellent meetings full of conviction and spiritual power, afternoon and night, proved that God was blessing our efforts. Our hearts rejoiced over two dear men seeking and finding salvation. Adjutant and Mrs. Knight are organizing the force with faith for a wonderful revival in our town.—Bombardier.

NEW CHANCELLOR WELCOMED

Two Rescue Officers Farewell.

The crowds attending the services at St. John's Citadel yesterday were exceptionally large.

Adjutant and Mrs. Barr conducted their first meetings at the Citadel; these were very interesting and enjoyed by all.

At night the Citadel was packed; many were standing. Lieut. Col. Rees conducted the service. Mrs. Adjutant Payne and Adjutant Beekstead farewelled to take charge of the Rescue work in Montreal.

Staff-Captain Hollman and Lieutenant Harrison, who are taking charge of the Rescue Home here, were welcomed by the Colonel.

This interesting meeting finished up with the salvation of five persons.

The best wishes of all the friends and Conrades go with Mrs. Adjutant Payne and Adjutant Beekstead to their new appointment.—Local paper.

DELIVERANCE THROUGH CHRIST

Special services were conducted by Captain Church at Welland on the occasion of the beginning of the Revival Campaign. A good crowd was present on Saturday, and after a bright salvation meeting we had an hour of earnest prayer for a revival. The majority of the people stayed to pray, and the hearts of all were touched by the fire from Heaven. One brother came to the mercy-seat to claim deliverance from his besetting sin. He got it and came along to all the meetings on Sunday to give God the glory. The barracks was well filled on Sunday night with a very keen and interested audience, who were evidently much impressed with the clear and convincing testimonies of the Soldiers. Treasurer Proctor from Aurora, who was visiting the town, rendered great assistance in the meetings, and the people much appreciated his quiet and sensible talks. One young man boldly came forward to make his peace with God, one desired our special prayers, and many more went away under deep conviction. Captain Nicholson and Lieutenant Andrew are leading on their Soldiers to victory, and making a brave stand against the foes of goodness and truth in this town.

Things have been quiet at Wabana recently, but last night we girded on our armour and broke through the enemy's ranks, capturing three. We hope to advance in solid column on them again ere long.—Sergeant-Major for Captain S. French.

SOUL SAVING TIMES

Special Visitors See Glorious Sights.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kenhall were warmly received by their old friends at Brantford recently. They came down to conduct the week-end meetings and a rousing time was experienced. Many consecrations were made in the Holiness meeting. A large crowd gathered in the Victoria Hall at night, and fourteen souls sought salvation. The income amounted to \$55. Brother and Sister Lightowler from Stratford paid a visit the following week and the Indian meeting on Saturday night drew a large crowd. On Sunday twelve souls volunteered to the mercy-seat.

BRIGADIER SOUTHAL AT RIVERDALE

Seven Sought Salvation.

On Sunday, Dec. 1st, Brigadier and Mrs. Southall spent their last Sabbath in Canada at Riverdale. The Brigadier, assisted by Adjutant McElhenny, conducted a very pointed Holiness meeting, and in the afternoon a real old fashioned free and easy was held, everyone going in for a real Hallelujah time. The final meeting at night crowned the day, and the large Oldfellows Hall was packed.

The Brigadier gave a most thrilling address, and Mrs. Southall added a few farewell words and exhorted the people to seek salvation.

Staff-Capt. McGillivray also made a few appropriate remarks. Best of all, untimely and combined effort on the part of Officers, Soldiers and fishers brought seven souls to the feet of Jesus. Hallelujah.—J. E. D.

FIVE MILES TO KNEE-DRILL

Two Souls at Night.

We had a grand time at Toronto IX (Junction), on Sunday last. The Kneel-drill was led by our Envoy, who had just left his engine, and was still attired in his smock and overalls. This in itself was quite an inspiration. One couple walked five miles to get to Kneel-drill. Major Rawlings, Ensign Peacock and Capt. Walker were with us, and things became quite lively. In the afternoon two open-airs were held, large crowds collecting at each, and the finances were excellent. At night the Hall was crowded out, and at the close of a well fought day, two souls found salvation.—J.E.D.

SOME YOUNG REVIVALISTS

East Toronto was favoured with a visit from the young Revivalists last Sunday. Capt. Pattenden was in charge, and a splendid day was recorded. Capt. Sparks spoke in the morning meeting, and in the afternoon the "free and easy" went off in real "revival" style. One recruit was enrolled under the Flag in this meeting. At night, one precious soul left the path of sin and started on the upward track, and in Hallelujah wind up ended the days' efforts. Come again, revivalists.

We are still on the winning side at Arnold's Cove. We had grand meetings on Sunday Nov. 24th, two souls asked for prayer. Since Lieut. Stickland returned from the Councils we have had some blessed times together.—C. J. Thyne.

FIRE FALLS IN TEMPLE

Many Souls Seeking Holiness and Salvation—50 Surrenders in 8 days.

For some time past, the spirit of God has been distinctly working in our midst. God has made demands upon our lives that at first were only feebly responded to. The climax was reached in the Holiness meeting of Sunday week last, when 16 comrades responded to the invitation of our Officer, Staff-Captain Walton, pledging themselves afresh to Him, whose service is perfect freedom. Glory. At night 7 souls claimed pardon for their sins. All through the week the tide of God's love and mercy has been flowing in. The visit of the young revivalists on Thursday, and Brigadier Taylor's Holiness Campaign on Friday were both productive of much blessing besides the salvation and sanctification of souls. On Sunday Major Cameron found a blessed band of sanctified warriors under her command, and the result was victory all along the line. The Holiness address on the Sacrifice of Praise resulted in the full surrender of 6 men and 1 woman. In the afternoon 2 souls volunteered immediately upon the invitation being given. At night, the Major, speaking from the text, "Fools Make a Mock of Sin," spoke first of the folly of sin, then of its terrible power of reproduction, its contagious and deadly character, and, lastly, its destructive and ruinous effect. Six men and six women came to the mercy-seat, and many went out "almost persuaded." The flowing tide is with us, the spirit of expectancy is very apparent, and the 50 souls that have knelt at the mercy-seat these last eight days have raised our hopes that the coming Winter's Campaign will be the best and the most God glorifying that this Corps has yet known. We give to Jesus all the glory.—Jack Dilling, War Corps.

APPRECIATIVE PEOPLE

A Trio on Tour.

Our Hall at Cobalt was crowded on Sunday, and after an interesting address given by Adjutant Habikuk we rejoiced to see three souls at the mercy-seat. On Thursday Captain Duckworth and Lieutenant Lewis from Ensignhart visited us. Their singing and speaking was much enjoyed by a large and attentive audience.

They showed their appreciation by giving a bumper collection of \$15. Our C. O. Ensign Mender, is making a tour through the New Ontario Division with Staff-Captain McLean and Captain Crocker. We are preparing for the opening of our new Citadel, and believing for wonderful times.—Robert Glover.

GENERAL SECRETARY AT TORONTO I

Lieut-Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin, conducted a special meeting at Toronto I Thursday, Nov. 28th. The meeting was preceded by a rousing open-air. The Hall was nicely filled by an interested audience, who were expectant of the good things to come. After a bright testimony meeting, led by Ensign Bristow, the Colonel spoke. His message was enjoyed by all, and so good was his talk that when he would have finished one and all urged him to continue. Mrs. Gaskin prayed that God's spirit should come upon the people, and many hearts were touched. In the prayer meeting one young man sought Christ. The people of No. 1 are always glad of a visit from the Colonel and his talks on the Bible are a source of great blessing to all.

From the New Land to the Old.

(Continued from page 8.)

tional Headquarters, with which they would be associated, and then paid a very high tribute to the high-principled men who compose the heads of The Army, especially the Chief of the Staff, and altogether made us feel what a true source of Salvationism the International Headquarters of The Salvation Army is.

The next to speak was Brigadier Taylor, who, as the Provincial Officer representing the Toronto Salvation Army forces, said:

"I am pleased to have the opportunity of voicing the expressions of the Soldiers and friends of Toronto to-night. Since the time I first met Brigadier Southall, I have always found him to be a true, bold and able Salvationist and Soldier of God, always willing to go to the hardest of posts." He felt sure that now Canada would get in England what she really needed—a faithful representation of her actual needs and conditions. The Brigadier gave fine play to his fancy, and prognosticated the time when "Commissioner" Southall would bring to Canada a large army of immigrants in an airship.

In a very feeling manner Mrs. Southall then spoke her final words to a Canadian audience.

"I am glad that you are in such a happy mood at this farewell meeting. Of course you must know how I feel to a certain extent. It is not a very pleasant duty you can understand, that I have to perform. Many memories of the past, the joys and sorrows of those years fill my mind." After briefly referring to her conversion, and the choosing of her life-work, she continued:

"I have learned that if I am to have the smile of God, I must leave myself in His hands and not worry about the future. From the Atlantic to the Pacific have the Brigadier and I travelled, being connected with all branches of Army work. Many memories of bygone days are brought to my mind to-night. Especially do I recollect the time when I laid a brick on the front of this building, and proudly placed \$20.00 on it, which was the offering from my little Corps. Possible this is the last public meeting in Canada that I shall ever attend. I am sure we shall have the prayers and sympathy of our many friends throughout the Dominion. Judging from the many letters we have received from those who have been blessed through our labours whilst in this country, I am sure that it has been worth while doing God's will. When my mother lay on her death-bed, she looked up into my face and said, 'My dear, tell them it is worth while serving God. It is well worth having fought the fight,' and as if summoning all her waning strength, she breathed out, 'Do something for somebody and help them.' That another helped me to be where I am to-night. I have got to do the same for somebody else, and only that which is done for eternity will stand. Ask this precious Jesus about it."

She then bade the people farewell, and exhorted them to serve God and meet her around His throne in heaven.

After referring to the many kind speeches made during the evening, the Brigadier said:

"When we think of the testimony and declaration contained in the Commissioner's letter, that in his judg-

ment and estimation we have made things a success, and have been able to accomplish a few things for God, we must say that it has been by His power. The things that have been said to-night will surely come to us in days to come, as joyous memories. When clouds gather we shall hear the voices of our comrades encouraging us to be faithful while the darkness lasts, knowing that the light will soon come. In this farewell there have been many things which are very trying to us, and our feelings are mixed you may be sure, for the wrench of parting is great. Perhaps we shall never see each other again, but we hope to meet you on the Golden Shore. When I first came to Canada I found the Headquarters in a little store on Queen Street, Toronto. Soon after, however, I had the joy of seeing the Temple erected, whilst at that time was one of the biggest buildings in the city. Other places were then opened, and well do I remember the Siege of Quebec and the storming of Montreal and the pioneering of the West. Being sent down to the Maritime Provinces, I had a few months of very rough experience. It was no uncommon thing for me to have to sleep in freight cars or railway waiting rooms, and I often wondered where the next meal was to come from. Salvationists were almost afraid to walk down the street in those days for fear of being maltreated at the hands of the people. It was not long, however, before a glorious revival started, and The Salvation Army swept over Canada like a prairie fire, and some of the worst drunkards and bad characters were converted."

The Brigadier also related how he had managed to secure to himself one of the fairest of Canada's fair daughters, and paid an eloquent tribute to the support and strength that Mrs. Southall had been to him during their married life.

"Another epoch in my life is about to close, another chapter has been written in that Book, wherein is recorded all the happenings of men's lives," said the Brigadier, and then uttered the last good-bye and resumed his seat.

Everyone then arose and joined in singing a song of consecration and the meeting was brought to a close by Mrs. Colonel Swinton committing our departing comrades to the care of God.

On Sunday last Ensign England, one of our old Officers was with us at St. John's Hill, and we had a very blessed day, at the close of which three souls knelt at the Cross. Thursday night was also a very blessed time to all, and at this meeting also three souls found forgiveness; whilst on Friday at the Holiness meeting one more dipped into the Fountain and was cleansed.—Corps Corres.

Adjutant Allan led us on at Montreal I on Sunday. The Brass Band from No. 2 Corps was present also, while Staff-Captain McAmmond and No. 1 Band went to No. 11 to conduct the meetings. The exchange was beneficial. Led by Bandmaster Smith the No. 11 Band did very well. The Citadel was well filled at night, and two souls sought salvation.—Burning Bush.

NOTE OF THANKS.

Brigadier and Mrs. Southall desire to express, through the "War Cry," their gratitude to the many friends who have written to them wishing them God speed and a successful future.

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

(Continued from page 9.)

Corps, in the South side of the city, where a new building has been erected for The Army and purchased by us. The Hall was packed; four hundred dollars was given towards the opening expenses, and five souls sought salvation.

From all parts of the Field good tidings are reaching us of souls seeking salvation, and that the revival spirit is abroad. Oh, may God increase it more and more, and make our Winter Campaign the best we have ever had. May we all grasp the opportunities that this season of the year gives us, and make the most of it for God and The Army.

At Dovercourt last Thursday night we had an excellent crowd, and I was very glad to have the opportunity of visiting this section of Toronto and getting acquainted with our Comrades and friends at this Corps. Three souls sought salvation at the close of the meeting. I hope soon to have the opportunity of visiting Dovercourt again. These Thursday night meetings are being continued throughout the month at other Toronto Corps.

Since our last report Capt. Warren and Lieut. Stout have farewelled from Summerside, P.E.I. Last Sunday five souls stepped into the fountain. We are pleased to have Lieut. Warfield with us, she was once a Soldier in our Corps. Capt. Reeves has also arrived and has taken charge of this Corps. We pray that God will bless her whilst she labours amongst us. Our open-air meetings are being largely attended, and also our indoor meetings. On Sunday, the 19th, the Capt. was the man on the march, and he went through the exercises alone and did all his drumming, and God remarkably blessed him, and he was listened to with strict attention.—Ava Wilson, Drummer.

The Commissioners' Western Tour.

(Continued from page 9.)

Jesus sat with His disciples, and charged one of them that 'they would betray Him.' Peter said unto Him, 'Although all shall betray Thee, yet will not I.' Other pictures of the 'Garden of Olives,' the betrayal by Judas and the appearance of Christ before Caiaphas, where He was buffeted, mocked and struck in the Court House.

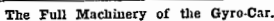
The moving pictures were so real that many a tear was shed. Then followed the scourging of Christ, and when He was made to carry the heavy cross to Calvary, and when Jesus fell by the wayside. The ascent, crucifixion and burial were shown in detail, and during the crucifixion the larger part of the congregation were moved to tears.

A Word of Thanks.

Rev. G. W. Kirby, in thanking the Commissioner, said it was beautiful and impressive, and the first moving pictures he had ever seen of Christ's life, and they had touched his heart. He only wished that all the people in Calgary could have seen them, and they would have benefited by them."

The Commissioner and party, at the time of writing, are approaching the Rockies, bound for the Coast, where great meetings have been arranged for, and where we are hoping to witness many triumphs of the Cross. Hallelujah!—Lieut-Colonel Pugmire.

The Story of a Triumph of Modern Mechanical Invention.



An Ideal Mode of Travel.

The inventor of this vehicle, named Louis Brennan, and the "gyro-car," as he terms it, is the fulfillment of a lifelong dream. He early saw that the present system of railroads could not satisfy the needs and desires of our advancing civilization, and decided that the trouble with them lay in the practical impossibility of making them run on two wheels. One wears more than the other; one sags more; one spreads a little in, the other a little out, with the result that the right-hand wheels and the left-hand wheels of our modern railway trains are constantly trying to go in different directions, and the cars and locomotives are constantly being jerked and thrusted. So evidently the ideal railway train must run on one rail, not on two. The question was how to make a train do this. At first he thought of an overhead rail, with the train suspended from it, but as that would require a continuous supporting structure, it could never be made in the form of a single rail and cost. There remained, then, only the device of a single rail under the train.

The Gyroscope.

After experimenting with tops for a while, Mr. Brennan turned his attention to the gyroscopic. This is simply a metal wheel, delicately poised within two metal rings, so placed that the wheel is free to turn in any direction as it spins. He found that if he fixed a gyroscope in a square metal frame, like a small square frame, and then placed a spring in the middle of this frame, the gyroscope perpetually kept its frame rigidly upright, although with the wheel at rest the frame would be quite unstable, and fall at once to one side or the other. He also found that the frame would remain steadily upright, even when the wheel was rotated very rapidly, as fine as needles; and for such pointed legs there were substituted two small wheels, placed tandem, then still the gyroscope would hold the frame upright, even if it were rolled backward or forward. This was the germ of the invention. A whirling ball wheel would hold his car steady, and if the wheel were turned, the car moved straight away, exactly in the plane of the revolution of the wheel.

Serious Difficulties.

A difficulty appeared at the first experiment. The car balanced perfectly, moving on a straight track, but it jumped the track at the first curve. The problem of the curve was a matter of two years' persistent study. A flash of inspiration came to him in 1903. One day,

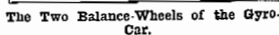
whilst in the South of France, he bought a cheap gyroscope from a peddler, and with this poor apparatus he came all at once to the solution of the first step in his problem. By making the action of his revolving balance-wheel similar to that of the top, he overcame the familiar law of centrifigal force which tends to pull all railroad trains off the track as curves.

A greater problem remained, and that was to keep the balance-wheel itself from throwing the car over on its side. This was overcome by using two wheels, each revolving in the opposite direction. The tendency of one wheel to turn over at a curve exactly counterbalanced that of the other to turn over in the opposite direction.

A Description of the Model Car.

The ear would now move or stand still upon a single rail under all conditions. The two balance-wheels held it upright on a straight track; on the curves each neutralized the side pull of the other. At last, after twelve years of groping and waiting and fighting, the gyro-car, on its mono rail, had been born into the world.

The model gyro-car is described as being about five feet long and a foot and a half wide, pointed at the two ends like a torpedo and resting on two trucks forward and aft. At a test given at the inventor's home the car went across seventy feet of wire rope stretched over a miniature valley, with no wavering and no tipping. This is something never before



The axle-end (C) corresponds to the point of the top. If, in turning a curve, the car-body (F) should commence to lean to the left, the projecting segment (G) would rise and touch the axle (C) of the right-hand balance-wheel. The balance-wheel would thereupon tend to rise at right-angles with G, just as a top tends to rise at right angles with the surface on which it spins. This action would counteract the leaning tendency of the car-body and restore the equilibrium of the car.

seen in the world—a mass of dead matter
balancing itself unaided on a wire.

Some Wonderful Feats.

The car performed wonderful feats of balancing, withstanding heavy shocks and sudden removals of weight from one side to the other with perfect ease. It also climbed difficult grades of one in five; it ran along the side of a steep hill on a track laid over driven piles; it patiently and accurately followed all manner of turns and curves; it stood still obliquely at any point and allowed its heavy load to be shifted as desired. In short, it did more tricks in advanced railroading than any train in the world ever dreamed of, or than any railroad manager would believe possible unless he knew about these European miracles.

The inventor states that in a full-sized car the gyroscopes wheels will turn about three thousand times a minute, and that the size of the car will be about two hundred feet by thirty-five feet. He expects to be able to balance five or six of these cars, each weighing a hundred tons.



Across the Canon on a Mid-Twentieth-Century Express

on a single rail. The speed at which such a train will travel is calculated at two hundred miles an hour. If this invention is generally adopted we shall see another revolution effected in travelling.

INTERESTING LIFE STORY

Mrs. Major Green at Welland.

Welland.—We had a visit from Mrs. Major Green last week. A very nice meeting was held on Wednesday, and on Thursday afternoon a number of the women Soldiers gathered to hear Mrs. Green lecture. This was fine. On Thursday night a good crowd came along to hear the Major's Life Story, but as she was unable to finish it, we trust she will soon return.—N. Nicholson.

TWO CANDIDATES

Came Full of Faith.

On Saturday and Sunday, Nov. 23 and 24, Candidates Biggs and McGreggie, of Smith's Falls, paid a visit to Kemptville, and we appreciated their help very much. They came full of faith and hope for a good time, and praise God, two souls found salvation. Crowds were excellent and many others were convicted. Our Soldiers' meetings are improving greatly, and we mean to do our utmost for souls during the coming winter.—Lieut. Torrance.

TEA IN GLORY HALL

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Hay paid a visit to Forest on Thursday last, and a very enjoyable time was spent. Capt. Lloyd of Thedford, also came along with his musical instruments, and we had quite an entertainment. After the meeting, led by Mrs. Hay, we all had tea in the Glory Hall. We are believing for a great soul-saving time this winter at Forest.—V. Allen, Lieut.

SIXTEEN SOULS FORWARD

A grand week-end is reported from Calgary, Alta. Sixteen souls came forward during the meetings for salvation and sanctification.

At Knee-drill 20 persons were present seeking the blessing of God for the day's meetings, and all went well. Soldiers are fighting well, and victory is sure. A Songster Brigade has been started under the leadership of Sister Brooks.—T. Coombs, C.O.

BACKSLIDERS RETURNING

Captain Matier, the "Hallelujah Irishman," was at Wingham last weekend. One backslider came home on Sunday, and on Monday the lantern lecture was a real treat. The Hall was well nigh packed. Two souls have sought salvation this week, and three backsliders have returned, thus making about twenty-three souls since our Officers' arrival.—Bannam Calvert.

Glorious soul-saving times were reported from **Clark's Harbour**. On Thursday night one soul found salvation, and on Saturday night after a hard fight, another volunteered to the mercy-seat. On Sunday Captain and Mrs. Kirk were with us, and six souls found the peace of God. Soldiers and converts keeping well in harness. Brigadier Turner's visit is being looked forward to with great hope and faith for a big time. Capt. Kenny and Bro. Strothard of Bermuda, were with us also on Sunday.—E. H. S. and H. H.

We had a special meeting at Kenora lately led by our three Corps Cadets. One soul sought God at the close.—W. Jenkins for Ensign Wilson and Lieutenant Kinsella.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

Great Britain.

The Chief of the Staff as fresh and vigorous as ever despite a Sunday's ceaseless toil among hundreds of young people connected with the London Province, especially assembled in the Temple at Congress Hall, was, on Tuesday, almost wholly engaged with the Officers of International Headquarters, at three glorious meetings held in the self-same building.

Although not yet entirely relinquishing his position as head of the International Training Homes, Commissioner Howard is gradually assuming the work devolving upon him in connection with his responsible duties as Foreign Secretary.

Belgium.

Colonel Fornachon has completed his first tour in Belgium, visiting Brussels, Marchienne and Lodelinsart. He reports hopefully of the future. At Lodelinsart the Colonel's meetings were especially gratifying. The Hall was packed, and many were unable to obtain admission. A drunkard came voluntarily to the mercy-seat, and he was followed by others until about 20 were crying for mercy, among them several young women, who it is believed will become good fighting soldiers and Candidates later on.

Finland.

To continuation of his revival Campaign, Colonel Drengle has been conducting wonderful meetings at Abo.

The week, he reports, was one of the very best he has had since coming to Finland. In all there were 184 souls at the penitent form. The Colonel makes mention of quite a number of interesting cases. Several ministers attended the meetings and expressed their gratitude for blessings received.

Norway.

Colonel and Mrs. Ogim conducted a successful Campaign in Christiania during Self Denial week. The meetings were excellent, and 30 souls for salvation were registered. The Colonel reports that the outlook for the Winter Campaign is very good.

Lieut.-Colonel Malmsten, the Chief Secretary, has returned to Headquarters from his tour in the Western Division, embracing public meetings at a number of coast towns and Officers' meetings at the chief centres. Specially good week-ends are reported from Bergen and Stavanger. At the former place the Sunday morning Holiness meeting alone was attended by about 1,000 persons, forty of whom sought cleansing. At night, in the same Hall, 18 knelt at the penitent form. At No. 11 Corps on the Sunday afternoon the Officers rejoiced over 16 for salvation.

Gibraltar.

Staff-Captain Leib writes encouragingly of the results of the October appeal. He appears to have made a specialty of his lecture on the earthquake in the

West Indies, and which he describes as the finest effort of his S. A. career in the way of patronage, his audience including the Governor, the Chief Justice, the Colonial Secretary, two Generals, several Colonels, a crowd of Majors, Captains and Lieutenants, and a number of Doctors.

South Africa.

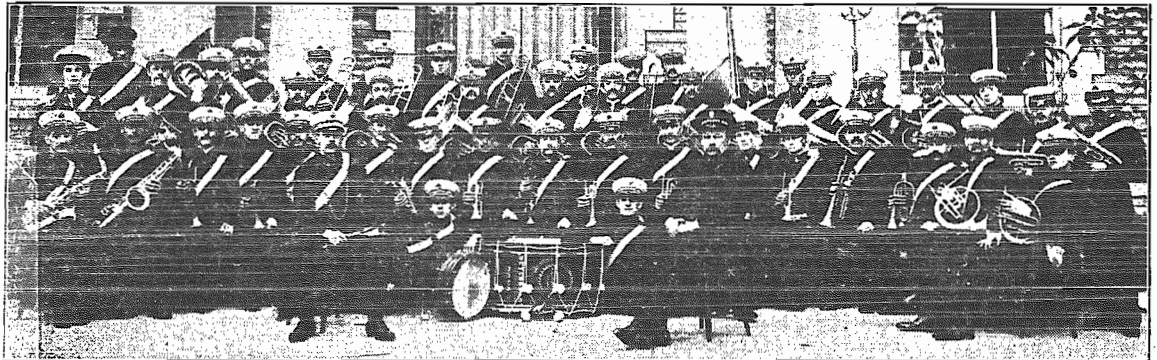
Acting Commissioner and Mrs. Richards have returned to Cape Town from an extended visit to the Northern and Eastern parts of the South African Territory. The last meeting of their tour was held at Uitenhage, where we have recently recommenced operations. Not only was the Town Hall jammed for the occasion, but an overflow open air was attended by more than twice as many people as it was found possible to squeeze inside. The Mayor was present in his official capacity and expressed himself in hearty sympathy with The Army. Great enthusiasm was displayed.

Acting Commissioner Richards was particularly pleased with the condition of the Johannesburg Social Farm upon the occasion of his recent visit. There is now scarcely an inch of the land which is not under cultivation. Some hundreds of fruit trees planted during the last few months are doing well, and give the place a fine healthy appearance. The water supply is good, and from a dam which has been built a considerable portion of the estate can be irrigated without the aid of machinery. The crops are working well.

India.

Brigadier Vishram Rao, in a letter just to hand expresses a fear that there will be famine this year in the Panjab and North India—in which event something will have to be done for our own people. The price of grain is advancing, and it is at present about double that of ordinary time. Officers and Soldiers are now in the thick of their S. D. Effort, and owing to the famine conditions some anxiety exists as to the result.

Lt. Colonel Yesu Ratnam, with a party of Cadets recently conducted a series of meetings in the Telugu country with successful results. At Pennamali the Cadets were given a good taste of real village life and fought vigorously and well in the face of considerable personal discomfort. In the Sudra village they were heartily welcomed, and had a profitable time. Here the inhabitants have given The Army a nice site for barracks and quarters. At Minegal a red-hot salvation meeting resulted in the capture of 25 souls, all new people. Three families, representing 15 persons, subsequently gave in their names as adherents. At a neighboring caste village another capital afternoon meeting was held, the headman providing the seats and a large bungalow. At night the Hindu Mohans lent their decorations for The Army meeting, and attended in large numbers, about 20 penitents kneeling in prayer at the close. Quite a large number were also at the penitent form at a further meeting held at Chindredampolissim.



Bands and Their Stories.

THE PETERBORO BAND.

THERE are forty six players in this splendid band, and so to give particulars of each one would take up far too much space.

Amongst some of the most prominent members, however, is Brother Payton, our oldest bandsman. He has been in the Band ever since it was organized over twenty years ago. He has fought through thick and thin and has held positions of Bandmaster and Band Sergeant. He is now tenor horn player, and always willing to do anything to further the interests of the Band, and help win souls for the Kingdom. Brother Northcote is a first class solo cornetist. He served as Deputy Bandmaster for five years. Brother Outram is the Secretary, and is quite a hard work-

ing official. He does valuable work as regards the finances of the Band, and keeps the music and instruments up-to-date. Brother Ganly is the Band League Secretary. The League is a great help to the Band. The Librarian is Brother Dufco. He looks after the music and property of the Band. Brother McDonald is the Band Sergeant, and many a down-hearted Comrade gets a word of cheer from him.

Hard Work Rewarded.

Many of our Bandsmen have to make sacrifices in order to get to the practices, but they attend them regularly, and thus have a chance of attaining to greater efficiency.

The Band has silver plated instruments, and the citizens of Peterboro gave their money freely to pay for them, while the City Council has voted the

Band a grant of \$150 per year. During the Christmas serenading last year the sum of \$250 was collected, while in the summer of this year over \$80 was raised at six Church concerts they attended. We were the first Band in Canada to purchase a set of our own make Class A instruments. All the old instruments have been replaced with new ones now, and during the last four years over \$2,000 has been expended.

Though the majority of the bandsmen are young men yet they can look back over many years of Army service, a great many having been converted as Juniors. The total number of years put in by the entire band totals up to 700 and no less than 39 bandsmen are entitled to the long service badge.

The Bandmaster.

Much can be said for Bandmaster Greene, who has held the position for fifteen years. It is chiefly through his efforts that we stand where we do to-day.

At the early age of nine the Bandmaster first played an instrument—a valve trombone. He then tackled an E-flat bass, which he played in the Canadian

Staff Band on their visit to the International Congress.

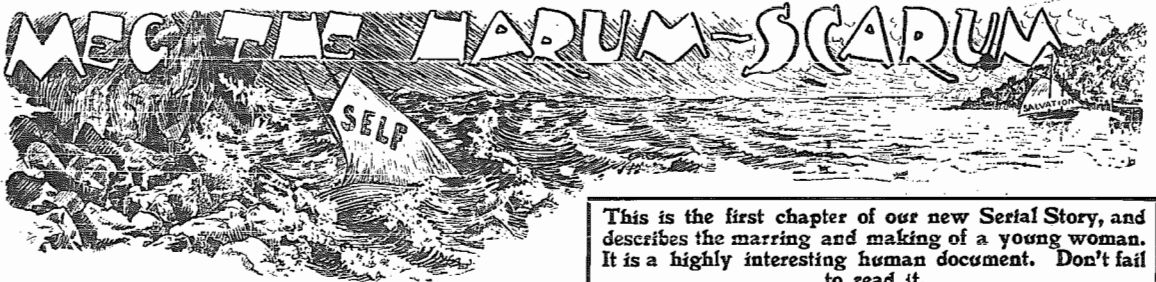
Some five years ago the Bandmaster advertised in the Local Officer for Bandsmen emigrating to Canada to write to him. In less than three months he had sixty replies, the first to arrive on the scene being Bandsmen Northcote and Nash from Heading. Since then no less than nine have come from the same town. Seven have also come from Tunbridge Wells, four from Leeds.

Helping Others.

The majority of our bandsmen are married and have comfortable homes in the Electric City.

Our ten days tour through the East Ontario Province helped the Band wonderfully both spiritually and financially. It will long be remembered by all, and a long tour is looked forward to next year.

The Band is always willing to give a helping hand to surrounding Corps, and on many occasions have cheerfully given their time and energies to this work, finding that in helping others they got greatly blessed themselves.



This is the first chapter of our new Serial Story, and describes the marring and making of a young woman. It is a highly interesting human document. Don't fail to read it.

A FOREWORD TO OUR NEW SERIAL.



'ROSS the great ocean of life multitudes of human beings are constantly journeying toward a safe haven or a whirlpool of woe. It is the will of the Almighty that every human being should reach the Heavenly Home prepared for them, and He has decreed that if they will choose to set their sails in the direction of the haven of rest the strong current of 'Obedience will bear them safely to their destination. There are many cross-currents in the ocean, however, and millions are borne hither and thither by one or the other, until they are sadly shipwrecked, and at last carried over the Falls of Despair into the bottomless pit. It is the purpose of this story to show, by actual happenings, how these counter currents force souls out of their right track and cause them to drift aimlessly on the wild seas of unrest, like useless derelicts. It will also be shown how the great Pilot succeeds in rescuing many of the wrecks, and bringing them back to the good old way—once again. We think our readers will find this story of great interest.

PART I.

A SELF-WILLED CHILD.

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Whatever shall I do with the child?" And poor Mrs. Simmons sank down into an easy chair and gave way to her perplexities by weeping.

"What's the matter, grandma?" said a shrill childish voice a few minutes later as a little girl of eight summers

came bounding into the room.

"Matter enough, Meg," replied her grandma. "What have you been doing to-day, you bad girl? Here's Mr. Sharp just been to tell me that you played truant from school and went off with that Bessie Irons to her uncle's farm, where you milked two of his best cows into the brook. Now, you'll just have to go right off to bed without any supper. I'm ashamed of you, doing such naughty things as that."

Meg set up a howl, and turned to run out of the house, but her grandma caught her and carried her upstairs, kicking and screaming. Then she locked the door on her, and left Meg sobbing on the bed.

"This is the result of letting that child have too much of her own way," thought Mrs. Simmons, as she sat by her fire that night. "I almost wish I had not offered to take her now, but poor Nellie had so many children to look after, and I felt so lonely here by myself. I cannot keep her any longer, though; she is completely beyond my control. I must ask Jack in the morning if he will take the child. Perhaps he will be more able to bend her stubborn will and keep her within bounds than I am."

Jack was Meg's uncle. He was a shop-keeper, with a good home, and was not at all loath to take his little niece for a while. He thought that she would likely prove of great help to him in the shop as she grew up, and so Meg was transferred to the care of her uncle. She had had too much of her own sweet way to submit quietly to discipline, however, and trouble first arose over the direct refusal of the youthful rebel to attend school. Here was a pretty state of affairs. A little clut of eight defying the authority of her guardians and daring them to do their worst! Of course, it resulted in a severe beating for Meg, and this caused her to form a desperate resolve. Early one morning, before anybody was astir, she crept quietly downstairs and made her way into the shop. Opening the cash till where the loose change was kept, she took all the money there, and then, softly unbolting the front door, got out into

the street, and was off to the country. Fear of discovery and pursuit lent wings to her feet, and she ran and ran, until completely exhausted. Then she went into a field and lay down under the shade of a leafy tree. Various plans floated through the child's mind as she lay there, and she began to consider what she could do to earn her own living. Her little bit of money would soon be gone, she thought, and then she would have to get some more or starve. She could creep into stores and rob more tills, but that was too risky, and if she was caught she would have to go to a reformatory for a number of years. Suddenly what seemed like a bright idea came to her. In the great city not many miles away she had often seen Italians grinding organs, and she thought that if she danced on the street while they made the music, the people would give her money, and

very soon she would be quite rich. Filled with the great idea, she started up and took her journey again towards the big town and the imaginary fortune. All day long she plodded on, buying candies and popcorn at the stores she passed to appease her hunger, and drinking from the various erecks she came to. As night fell the weary and footsore little girl crept under the shelter of a haystack, and wept off to sleep. She was awakened by the sound of voices, and, opening her eyes, she was startled to see a big policeman and a few farm hands coming towards her. "Ah! there she is," said the policeman. "You here, little girl. I've been looking for you since yesterday, and I'm going to take you back to your uncle."

Meg was really not sorry to be found, for she was feeling quite tired of running away, and sorely missed the plate of hot porridge and the nice slice of bread and butter that awaited her every morning at the breakfast table. So Meg was taken back home by the burly officer of the law and underwent severe punishment by her enraged uncle for what she had done. Her life for the next few years was a very unhappy one. She was treated very cruelly by her relations, until her spirit was embittered, and the girl's whole nature rebelled against the hard, monotonous grind of incessant toil and the dreary confinement of the shop. She longed for freedom to be her own mistress, and independent of the charity of her kith and kin. At the age of twelve, therefore, she left her uncle's roof for good, and, obtaining work in a dye factory, began to earn her own living. Poor self-willed Meg! She little knew what depths she was about to plunge into; but she had never learned to look before she leaped, and on the strong current of evil she was swiftly and surely carried onwards towards the brink of ruin and shame.

(To be continued.)



"She Lay Down Under the Shade of a Leafy Tree."

EASTERN PROVINCE IN A BLAZE.

A Revolution at Fredericton—and a Great Day in its History.

The interest aroused by The General's visit to the Eastern Province has received further impetus through the recent Halifax Councils. The Officers are manifesting to a marked degree a soul-saving spirit, and many encouraging reports of the revival of God's work continue to reach Provincial Headquarters.

The glad news of sinners surrendering comes from all parts of the Province, and last week no fewer than two hundred captures were reported. Especially at Fredericton is there a noticeable improvement. We went down there expecting to see a change, but what we heard and saw exceeded our most sanguine expectations.

Captain Woodhouse and Lieutenant Boyd have just taken charge, and quite a revolution has occurred. On Sunday morning about thirty-three converts came to the open-air meeting. Brigadier Turner, with the bulk of the Soldiers, visited the poorer district of the town, while the writer, accompanied by the small Band and a few Soldiers, conducted an open-air meeting in another part.

It was similar to a new opening as regards the interest shown in our operations. The kneecrill here has gloriously revived, and seventeen came to this service. The Holiness meeting was of a special character and three earnest seekers came forward. The afternoon meeting was a true index as to the character of the interest

that has been created. Brigadier Turner had been announced to speak on the work of The Army, and in spite of a mass meeting in the Opera House, our Hall was crowded. This meeting was presided over by His Worship Mayor McLeod, who was well supported by many prominent townsmen. Amongst them was His Honour Judge Gregory, O. S. Crockett, Esq., M.P., Alderman J. Alderman Everett, Doctor Vauvart, John Palmer Esq., Principal Creed, Charles Sampson Esq., Rev. Dr. McLeod, Rev. Mr. Payson and others. The meeting was of a most enthusiastic character, the Brigadier's remarks being frequently interrupted by bursts of applause. All the speakers eulogised The Army and the remarks of the Mayor were especially gratifying. Every man, he felt, must admit the wonderful world-wide power for good that this Army of unselfish men and women has been and is to-day. For years under his banner the open Bible and the sweetening influence of the Gospel has been carried to the ends of the earth. It is a mighty aid for civilisation and progress.

And in these late years it has taken up perplexing economic questions of international import. This afternoon Brigadier Turner would address them upon one of the most vital of these. Especially is it vital to a country like Canada, where the needs of the Dominion required men, but where there is no place for any but those who are ready to take their part in developing the national life of this young nation. He was glad to be enabled to counsel the quality of the emigrants which The Salvation Army has brought to our shores. It is a marvellous thing to stop and recollect that all this mighty work for good is the result of



"Opening the Cash Till, Where the Loose Change Was Kept, She Took All the Money There."

the great heart and brain of one man, who now is nearing the bourne from which no traveller ever returns. The words of Tennyson apply to General Booth so closely that the poet might have been speaking specifically of him when he said:

"Clear brain and sympathetic heart.
A spirit aflame with love for man;
Hands swift to labour, slow to part,
If any good since time began—
The soul can fashion such souls
can."

And the crowning glory of that great life is not the D. C. L. of Oxford, nor the conference with the King at Buckingham Palace, but the thousands of lives made purer, sweeter and happier and the great army of unselfish men and women who are to-day carrying on the noble work begun by him.

The Hall was packed at night, and about forty Soldiers were on the platform. The Lord came mightily upon us, and fifteen souls found salvation. It was a great day in the history of Frederickton. The people responded generously to our appeals for financial aid and over fifty dollars was realised.

The property is now being renovated, and the Corps is certainly rising. Of the Work at Moncton, Campbellton, New Aberdeen and the St. John Corps, I must write later.—The Chancellor.

THE CONFESSIONS OF AN EX-BACKSLIDER.

(Continued from page 7.)

charged in disgrace with a big debt against me.

That is all I gained through my disobedience, but instead of humbling myself before God and seeking His forgiveness I hardened my heart and got farther away from Him. I was fast.

Letting Truth Slip.

Paul says, "Pray without ceasing," but I very seldom prayed now and when I did it seemed a mere empty form in which I took no pleasure. "Forsake not the assembling of yourselves together," was an injunction I had repeatedly pressed on others. I myself had no liking for good spiritual meetings now and was more often to be found at a concert or a dance than in the House of God. I was fast drifting on to the rocks of total indifference. The words of Jesus to "Search the Scriptures" I had once obeyed joyfully and had oft refreshed my soul at the fountain of living waters and rested quietly in green pastures or wandered beside the still waters, none daring to make me afraid. That sacred Word only seemed to add to my misery now and to silence my conscience.

A Fearful Bondage.

I eagerly believed all the fiction I came across, whether good or bad. The final result of all this was as my Officer had foreseen—I was soon back into the terrible bondage of sin from which Jesus Christ had once delivered me. What a fearful bondage it was. No peace by day or by night, one long dreadful monotonous round of agony, ever longing for satisfaction but never obtaining it, ever pursuing happiness but never overtaking it. It was dark, it was cold, and I found that it was an evil and a bitter thing to forsake the Lord. Then I wanted to repent, I wanted to again live the happy life of an obedient child of God. I prayed, but the heavens seemed as brass—there was no answer, only an awful crushing sense of condemnation before a just and holy God. I got into a state of despair. I thought there was no hope for me and that I should be forced to live apart from God for ever and ever, shut out in the blackness of an eternal night.

The Darkness of Despair.

Every once in a while when the recollection of former days harrowed my

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feelings. I would try to pray, but every time a certain passage in Hebrews would come to my memory and I came to the conclusion that it was impossible for me to repent. The words that troubled me were these, "It is impossible for those who were once enlightened and have tasted of the heavenly gift, and were made partakers of the Holy Ghost, and have tasted the good word of God and the powers of the world to come, if they shall fall away, to renew them again unto repentance, seeing they crucify to themselves the Son of God afresh and put him to an open shame."

Ah! that is what I have done, I sadly wailed, there is no hope for such as I. So I resigned myself to a dull, hopeless despair, and at times thought of ending my misery by suicide.

Message From Heaven.

One day as I was lying in a hammock passing the long hours away—ah, how long they seemed now—how tasteless and tedious—by reading a novel, I came across the words "Love forgives all." It seemed like a message direct from Heaven, and I started up in amazement. "Can it be possible?" I exclaimed, "can God forgive even me?"

"There is forgiveness with thee that Thou mayest be feared," was the verse that brought assurance to my soul. Then I knelt and thanked God for granting me repentance unto life, and promised to serve Him faithfully for the rest of my life on earth. For the time being I forgot about the passage in Hebrews that seemed to shut the door of hope against me, but one day after I had enjoyed sweet fellowship with my Father I asked Him to reveal as meaning to me, and forever remove any lingering doubt in my mind as to my acceptance with Him.

Anger Turned Away.

He directed my attention to Hosea 14, 4. "I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely, for my anger is turned away from him," and also to the many invitations in Jeremiah for backsliders to return. Then I saw that God would not promise pardon to those who fell away if it was an impossibility for them to return and that therefore I must compare Scripture with Scripture in order to get the true meaning. I read the passage thus after that, "It is impossible for those who were once enlightened if they fall away and wilfully continue to dis-

obey God to be renewed to repentance." It is very plain to me now that this only refers to those who deliberately refuse to walk according to the Light they have, and no backslider need despair of returning if he only makes up his mind to thoroughly and whole heartedly to do the will of God.

I thank God that I have a better and deeper knowledge of Him than ever before, and the remembrance of my past failures instead of bringing bitter regret only serves to make me more humble and grateful to God for His great mercy. I have proved the truth of God's promise to returning prodigals, "I will be as the dew unto Israel, He shall grow as the lily and cast forth his roots as Lebanon."

WINTER CAMPAIGN SPECIALS

COLONEL and MRS. SOWTON

Chester—Thursday, December 19th.
Peterboro—Sat. and Sun., Dec. 21st, and 22nd.
Lippincott Street—J. S. Annual—Monday, Dec. 23rd.

LIEUT. COLONEL GASKIN.

Hamilton I.—Saturday and Sunday, January 11th and 12th.
Wychwood, Ont.—Thursday, December 19th.

MAJOR SIMCO.

East Toronto.—Friday, Dec. 20.—Holiness meeting.
Guelph—Sat. and Sun., December 21st, and 22nd.

STAFF-CAPT. AND MRS. MILLER.

Brantford—Sat. and Sun., Dec. 21st, and 22nd.

ADJT. AND MRS. WHITE.

Orillia—Sat. and Sunday, Dec. 21st and 22nd.

T. F. S. APPOINTMENTS.

Captain Hurd.

Montreal III., December 16, 17; Montreal I., Dec. 18.

Captain Davey.

Dauphin, December 18, 19; Nepawa, Dec. 20, 21.

Captain Ash

Campbellton, December 16, 17; Newcastle, Dec. 18; Chatham, Dec. 19; Fredericton, Dec. 20; Woodstock, Dec. 21, 22.

St. Stephen, December 23-24; St. John III., Dec. 25; St. John I., Dec. 26; Hillsboro, Dec. 27; Sussex, Dec. 28, 29; St. John II., 28, 29; St. John II., Dec. 31.

Ensign Edwards

Hamilton II., December 16, 18; Hamilton I., Dec. 17, 18; Dundas, Dec. 19-21.

St. Catharines, December 22, 23; Niagara Falls, Dec. 24-26; Welland, Dec. 27, 28.

Captain Matlar.

London II., Dec. 17, 18; London I., Dec. 19, 20.

MISSING.

Second Insertion.

6200. BRADFORD, A. W. Age 27; height 5 ft. 9 in.; slight figure; black hair; brown eyes; thick dark eyebrows. Was commercial traveller in Eng. Last known address, Niagara, Ont. News wanted.

6199. STEEL, WM. Married; age 60; height 5 ft. 6 in.; dark brown hair; brown eyes. Missing 35 years. Son anxious for news.

6247. WALLER, LIZZIE. Came to this country some years ago through Dr. Barnardo. Last heard of in Ottawa in January 1905. Age 21, dark brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion.

Salvation Songs

Tunes—Ten thousand thousand souls, 60.

1 Ten thousand thousand souls there

are,
Entered within the door;
These countless souls are gathered in
And yet there's room for more.

Then come, Oh come and go with me,
Where pleasures never die;
And you shall wear a starry crown,
And reign above the sky.

Room for the lame, the halt, the blind,
Sinner, there's room for thee;
'Twas Christ made room for such poor

souls
By dying on the tree.

Room for the chief of sinners still
Though plagued with unbelief;
That precious Christ can save thy soul
Who saved the dying thief.

Tune—Be in time, 211, F and G; Song
Book No. 119.

2 The voice of wisdom cries, be in
time!

To give up every sin
In earnest now begin,
The night will soon set in, be in time!

Ye aged sinners, hear, be in time!
Your sands are running fast,
Harvest will soon be past,
Your die will soon be cast, be in time!

Backslider, dost thou hear? Be in time!
Thy sinful course forsake,
Thyself to prayer betake,
Thy deathless soul's at stake, be in time!

Tunes—Confidence, 4, F and G; Ernan,
3; Song Book, No. 108.

3 Oh, do not let thy Lord depart,
And close thine eyes against the
light;

Poor sinner, harden not thy heart,
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-
night?

To-morrow's sun may never rise
To bless thy long-extended sight;
This is the time—Oh, then, be wise!
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-
night?

Our blessed Lord refuses none
Who would to Him their souls unite;

The Massey Music Hall

AND

The Grand Opera House

ON SUNDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 15th.

THE COMMISSIONER will repeat in the Massey
Music Hall, that wonderful illuminated service

From Bethlehem to Calvary

And on the same date

Colonel and Mrs. Sowton,

Assisted by the Temple Band and Songsters, will con-
duct Special Meetings in the Grand Opera House.

Meetings to Commence as follows: In the Massey Hall at 7 p.m.,
and the Grand Opera House at 7.15 p.m.

Commissioner and Mrs. Coombs,

Accompanied by Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and
others, will visit

HAMILTON I., Thursday, December 12,
WOODSTOCK, Wednesday, December 18,
ST. THOMAS, Thursday, December 19.

The Superb Spectacular Service, "FROM BETHLEHEM TO
TO CALVARY," will be repeated at both places.

Then be the work of grace begun:
Thou wouldst be saved—Why not to-
night?

Tune.—I have pleasure in His ser-
vice.

4 In a barracks sat a brother,
Who had often heard God's call;
And he knew that Christ could save
him.

If he at His feet would fall.
There he sat, with sin's great burden,
Pressing sore upon his heart;
But, the cross, he said, was heavy,
Or he would, for heaven start.

Oh, just now accept salvation,
Leave your sorrow, leave your sin!
For the yoke of Christ is easy,
And with joy He'll take you in.

As the soldiers gathered round him,
Offering fervent prayers to God;
Pleading with their erring brother,
That he'd leave the path he trod.
"God is near thee, tell thy story,"
Was the invitation given;

But he put it off that evening,
And just missed his hope of Heaven.

On he wandered, in the darkness,
Far away from God and right;
With no friend to guide his foot-
steps,

Through the black and awful night.
Down, towards sin's awful abyss,
Soon his barque was whirling fast;
Till, with one loud cry of anguish,
Down he plunged—all chances past.

Tunes—Spanish Chant, 90; Wells, 01, A
and C; Song-Book, No. 63.

5 Weary souls that wonder wide
From the only source of bliss,
Turn to Jesus crucified,
Fly to those dear wounds of His!
Sink into the purple flood;
Rise into the life of God.

Oh, believe the record true,
God to you His son hath given!
You may now be happy too,
Find on earth the life of Heaven!
Live the life of Heaven above,
All the life of glorious love.

This the universal bliss,
Bliss for every soul designed;
God's original promise this,
God's great gift to all mankind:
Blest in Christ this moment be,
Blest to all eternity.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

AS the festive season draws nearer, the more perplexed you are as to how to get a suitable and useful gift for those you wish to remember in this way. The needs of a Salvationist being fewer and of a different character to other people, make it more difficult to make a selection. We want to come to your help, and think you will be able to make a choice given below.

Three Choice \$1.00 Gifts.

Romance of The Salvation Army. Salvation Army Tune Book.
Home Pianoforte Tutor.

A Lovely Gift

For everyone is a Musical Clock, only..... \$3.75
Plays a well-known Salvation Army Chorus every hour.

For Your Wife.

A Bonnet.....\$5.25 or \$7.25
Regulation Hat.....\$1.75, \$2.75, and \$4.00

Bibles.

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Warriors' Library.

Special, 5 Volumes in a neat case for \$1.00, postpaid.

Soldiers' Guides, 75c., 50c. and 35c.

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The Canadian Staff Band Post Card, 5c. each.

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An excellent selection, prices, 12c., 20c., 25c., and 50c. List sent on application.

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A Souvenir Cup and Saucer. With Army Crest one side, and transparent photo of the General on bottom of cup.

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Mottoes.

An excellent assortment, at all prices, from 2c. to 50c.. Special Christmas Packages containing Mottoes to the value of \$1, \$2, \$3, \$4, \$5 and \$10, at half price during December.

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Cashmere.....2.75
Medium, with or without Crest.....2.50
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